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WEEKLY PEOPLE.

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PRICE TWO CENTS.

CATS FROM NO. 7'S BAG.

JURIUS LETS OUT A FINE BATCH OF EIGHT OF 'EM.

How "Kollege" Leovy "Works" the Union—The Members' Apathy—Pacha Weikum as Foreman—"Charlie's" Capers, Naps, etc.—Unhappy Wassmuth—Unhappy Pitzer—Nepomuk Arnold Refuses to Have His Leg Pulled—A Handy Machinist.

"One for all, all for one,"—such is the watchword just now in our "No. 7."—it was given by ONE, and ALL are to stand by it. The watchword proceeds from a genuine greenhorn. Properly speaking, it is a phrase, a very pretty phrase. But that does not matter provided the ONE, our job-comp and phrase monger of the first class, Comrade Levy profits by it.

"KOLLEGE" LEVY.

S. L. P. men surely remember this gentleman. It was he, who, when carotid-headed Schluter of the "Volkszeitung" was putting on airs towards the newly arrived Dolinsky—already broiled in the frying pan in these columns—wheeled out of "prominent" party members in Germany a letter giving this precious Dolinsky a "certificate of character" whereat the said Schluter, who takes his inspirations from abroad, felt checkmated and not a little riled. Well then, this Mr. Levy who had so good a nose to sniff the "right article" in a Dolinsky, is the ONE for whose benefit I show ALL are there.

It is a circumstance by which to take the measure of "No. 7" that a fellow, the soles of whose shoes are still of German make, can become the leading light when the question is to satisfy his own personal interests. To this Mr. Levy (Leovy), \$18 a week is too little. His labor-power is worth more. What have we a Union for? It is there in order to help the ONE. Upon this line of reasoning, a motion was made at the last general meeting, and promptly carried, to the effect that job-comp, who have worked a whole year in one establishment, shall receive \$1, and those who have worked two years, shall receive \$2 more wages. Now it so happens that Sir Levy is employed by a boss whose business is not what you would call brilliant. Nevertheless, to bear hard upon a boss, whose custom partly consists of workmen, is allowable. The Union, the "party" members and the comrades in the camp have their duty to fill. There is the duty to help Sir Levy. It was, accordingly, decided to withdraw the label from boss Speyer, Levy's employer, in case he should fail to comply, and that Levy be backed up with a strike. In short, the whole apparatus was set in motion to aid this dapper "Union man."

The question comes, Why this great show of power in behalf of ONE? Are there not dozens of members of Typographical No. 7, excellent workers, artists in their trade, in printing offices at only \$18 a week with nine hours' work? Is Speyer's perchance wrong when he claims that in many cases special arrangements are made for a lower wage scale between job composers of the genuine Union trade mark and the boss?

This Sir Levy skillfully maneuvered to have his wages raised. The identical Levy, who now says "One for all, all for one," is as dumb as a tomb-stone when the question is to uphold the rights of others. The gentleman is a type of the genuine "No. 7 man."

APATHY OF THE MEMBERS.

That a greenhorn can manage to occupy so leading a position in No. 7, in so short a time, is explained by the fact that, from the approximate number of 300, that make up the membership of No. 7, barely 50 are ever present at the regular meetings. The other 250 have, as a rule, not the remotest inkling of what goes on in this corrupt organization. This explains why the facts published in these columns produce the sensation that they do among the members of No. 7.

That accounts for the way the Weikum case was received. It stirred not Weikum alone, who, of course, "knew all about it," but it also stirred many others. Nevertheless, that story is not only true, but it is innocent compared to the stories that the chapel of the "Morgen Journal" has to tell.

HOW WEIKUM BECAME FOREMAN.

Something over ten years ago, the "Morgen Journal" was established. Therewith a new epoch was inaugurated for No. 7. The English No. 6 laid at the time claims to the control of the "Morgen Journal" on the ground that it was set up on the premises of the English "Journal." A bitter conflict broke out between No. 7 and "Big Six." The "Morgen Journal" fell under a boycott. The German workmen, organized and unorganized, were considered worthy of standing by No. 7. The Germans won finally. Peace was concluded between the leaders of the two sides. No. 7 preserved the right to control the German paper, that was "set up on the premises of the English paper."

The next thing in order was the distribution of the spoils. Several "rats"

were amnestied, and received good jobs. By special protection Weikum was made foreman. The then chief of the German department, Editor Frank, together with his technically drilled helper Blick, forthwith recognized that Weikum was not the fit man for that post. Again and again did the chief request Delle, who then shone at the very zenith of his fame, to furnish him with someone else for the post. Delle repeatedly conciliated Frank; and on one occasion when he called for Delle in the composing room of the "Volkszeitung," he declared in great excitement that it was not possible for him any longer to get along with such a fellow. Even then Delle succeeded in pacifying Frank. Accordingly, the point can not be escaped that it was only Delle who kept Weikum in his job. He got his reward therefor. How, will be explained later.

Shortly after Frank had positively declared that he could not get along with Weikum, a declaration denouncing Frank was handed in. But Frank died that same night. Apoplexy was the alleged cause. In fact the man poisoned himself. The sudden death of Frank was the salvation of Weikum, together with a reporter Herring, whom Frank had discharged. Weikum remained foreman, Herring subsequently became the manager of the "Morgen Journal." These two lucky dogs, whose path was smoothed by the death of their enemy, had one thing in common. They both chicaned their subalterns. Fate overtook Herring. He was dismissed. Weikum is still foreman, and, unfortunately, has still ample opportunity to cause many a poor devil to smart under his perverseness.

"CHARLIE" AND HIS FUROR.

When the chapel of the "Morgen Journal" was reconstructed, there was, literally not a single member thereof who did not complain of the intolerable whims of "Charlie," who led a sort of "Pasha regiment," the dear colleagues lived in bitter feud with one another. There were people who, at the time, used to say that the operators on the "Morgen Journal" were a "bad lot." Since these critics have become permanent employees on the "Morgen Journal," their opinion has changed. Lately, the struggle of the subalterns against their foreman has been somewhat less intense. The reason is simply this: the one or other of them ever has in mind the placing of a friend there, a thing that is impossible without the good will of this foreman, in that "best organized chapel in the world." That notwithstanding, now and then "Charlie" is attacked with an epileptic fit of Caesarism. The following is an instance:

THE CASE OF WASSMUTH.

During the hot summer nights, it is often difficult for Mr. Weikum to watch his people from the throne on which his rotating chair is placed. With great regularity he falls asleep. The rustling of the type-setting machines is like the rustling of a gentleephyr to him; he sleeps and dreams. The men keep silent and nudge one another. On a certain night, "Charlie" did not sleep. He was notified that an operator named Wassmuth was darning enough also to take a cat-nap. Wassmuth had at home a wife dangerously ill. Lack of sleep during his off hours brought on sleep when he was at work. This was only for a few minutes. Wassmuth is a very skilled and rapid operator. The time he thus missed, even if it were an hour, was accordingly a trivial matter. But an example had to be recorded in "Charlie's" statute book. "Charlie" kept a sharp look-out upon Wassmuth. No sooner did his head duck in a cat-nap, when Weikum fell upon him like a wild beast and roared: "Go home! I can't use such people!" Wassmuth was full of consternation, and for a moment speechless. The chairman, Kummer, said to Weikum he had to pay Wassmuth the wages for that night if he was dismissed. Thereupon Weikum issued in rude tones the order: "Go to your case!" By that time Wassmuth had collected himself; nevertheless, boiling with rage at so infamous a treatment, he hurried at Weikum a word that fitted well. Somewhat cooled down, Weikum moved that the chapel suspend the criminal. Later, when he had cooled off some more, Weikum moved a pardon.

He knew why. What was permissible to one member of the chapel could not be denied to another. If the foreman sleeps, the compositors also may sleep.

POOR PITZER.

The question now comes, if—as the deceased Frank and others assert—Weikum is not fit to act as foreman, how comes it that he has filled that place for ten years? Simply because Weikum managed to secure a very capable second foreman, and in the course of time young and strong men were furnished to him.

The really capable second foreman, Pitzer, was the salvation of Weikum. This able assistant of Weikum suffered, however, of a serious weakness—partiality for whiskey. That was unfortunate for Pitzer, but fortunate for Weikum. Pitzer was discharged after he had placed the office in perfect running order. He died, starved down to a skeleton and overrun with vermin. His colleagues say he was a muckworm, because he pulled the leg of every one who came along—\$1 from one, 10 cents from another. The fact is, the fellow did not know the trick, as others do.

HOW WEIKUM DULLED IT.

When Mr. Weikum pulled the leg of the compositor Nepomuk Arnold, none of his praetorian guard dared to utter a word. Probably because the sums that Pitzer would borrow were ridiculously small compared to that which Weikum struck Arnold for, to wit, \$500. Upon

(Continued on page 3.)

SANCTITY OF THE HOME.

HOW IT IS SAFEGUARDED UNDER CAPITALISM.

Women of the Poor Driven to Maternity Ward of County Institution Have Their Children Mixed up—Despair of the Helpless Mothers.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 28.—An example of how the prevailing capitalist system destroys the home, and breaks the family ties is furnished by an incident that came to light in the county hospital recently. Despite the great hue and cry of prosperity that the capitalist papers here are continually raising, more and more of the women of the poor are forced to resort to the county institution to give birth to their children.

In the maternity ward of that cold, bleak charity institution away out on Potrero avenue, fourteen babies entered this world of trial and trouble in one week. The nurses hard worked but patient, were at their wits' end to know how to accommodate this influx of howling infants. On several days there were as many as three and four births. They came into this world so quickly, in fact, that the doctors and nurses could not keep tab on them, and when they gave them their morning ablutions often returned them to the wrong bed and mother. They were dressed alike, all about the same size and, except in one or two instances, without any special identifying marks. Then, how were these matrons to know which was which?

One morning when all of the babies were taken from their mothers into the nursery to be washed and clothed for the day several assistants from other wards were called in to aid. All the babies were out of their swaddling clothes at the same time and when the nurses began to dress and return them to their proper parent they found, to their dismay, that they could not distinguish between them. If some nurse hadn't tipped the developments of the nursery off to the anxious mothers all would have been well and good. The mothers would have been none the wiser; certainly the babies themselves wouldn't have objected. But some conscience stricken attendant couldn't retain herself and let the cat out of the bag. Then there was consternation in the maternity ward. Mothers in their feeble, helpless condition, as soon as the hint was dropped as to the mixup in the other room, imagined that she being robbed of her child.

At the meantime the babies are wearing numbers on the soles of their feet, done in blue pencil. But in the days to come how will No. 2 know he is not by rights No. 4? And how will No. 3 persuade herself that she has not been changed from a seven?

Now that the mixup has been recognized, the people of the hospital have made atonement. They have numbered the feet of every infant in a blue that will not rub, but for the original 14 of that busy week this precaution comes too late.

The whole situation is sad and confusing. Already has the problem reached the mothers' cot, and fierce has been the strife where the cots are close, reaching easy, and less than a stage whisper down. One infant of special beauty and precocious good nature was claimed by two of the patients, after the nurse had tattled. But the doctor adjusted the matter somehow.

But there are twelve other mothers who are not sure of their young since the mingling and the muddle of the bath tub and the prattle of the nurse. The number is on the foot and the name is on the register, but the children of a week are much alike, and who can settle it that the mother's number calls for her own?

Pushing the Strike Bluff Along.

Members of the International Association of Machinists who threaten to strike for a nine hour day on May 20, which they allege will affect between 100,000 and 150,000 men and also railroad car shops and manufacturing concerns in all parts of the United States, have formulated their demands. In a printed form of agreement which they have sent to manufacturers they make these stipulations:

"Nine hours to constitute a day's work; overtime up to midnight to be paid for at the rate of one and one half time, Sundays and legal holidays to be counted double time; wages to be increased twelve and one half per cent over present rates, and the submission of grievances and disputes to arbitration."

C. W. Booth, treasurer of District Lodge No. 15, with headquarters at 23 Lodge street, said yesterday that unless the agreement was signed by May 18 the men would quit work in all machine shops and on jobs outside where they are employed.

SMELLFUL DISINTEGRATION.

That is Going on the Kang-Social Democracy.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The Kangs here in Chicago are doing some brave whistling to keep their followers in line—failures to get those promised and relied on 20,000 votes for their Mayoralty candidate, and getting nearly 2,000 votes less than Debs polled last November, has hit them hard. Herron was their little joker—he's gutted now. They used him admirably well. I dare say his influence as a "holy man" is responsible for 50 per cent of their vote and then, as you know, they had the assistance of quite a number of lusty sky-pilots.

Their city organization is a disgraceful affair. While numerous, few are dues paying—subscribing to "Workers' Call" makes you a member—a constant burrah is necessary to hold it, and symptoms of hoarseness have been manifesting themselves since election. Their published list of city organizations is three-quarters padding.

As for the State—well, I have visited four of the numerous towns they claim. At Moline, they give as their branch secretary Paul Pressel, who is a member in good standing of the S. L. P.; at Pekin, I saw a letter that was sent repudiating them; at another place, their only adherent showed me an official communication he had just received. I suggested it was good hot stuff for the stove and it went. So it goes, and yet they claim these towns. They find it necessary to create the impression that they have a very big organization. To this end everything is sacrificed. Truth, principle, etc.—They are a living lie; and yet they are developing quite a little energy. This, however, was to be expected as several are making a living out of it. This will soon run to point, here at least. They had in their pay one Mills. This Mills, I understand, is past master in the gentle art of grafting; shall try to get the facts.

J. I. I. Tommy is again hot for co-operative enterprises; he is poring forth "torrents of eloquence" in favor of "torments of eloquence" in favor of the "Co-operative Brotherhood" industrial scheme. I enclose the leaflet. It gives one a good idea of the mixture of imbecility and swindle that finds asylum among these Kangaroo Social Democrats.

Chicago, Ill., April 18.

[Enclosure.]

Dear Friend:—As you are in a position to give a just cause its widest publicity, vote among your friends and the public in your vicinity, we wish to appeal to you for investigation and support of the grandest movement of the times for the amelioration of the many woes of the present wage and competitive systems.

Looking upon the past and present as examples of what we may expect in the future, we certainly may look toward the future with many a foreboding for the man who must toil for his daily bread. Friend, think candidly and you will realize that we are under a task making system fully as remorseless as that of the days of Pharaoh and you must admit we have very little of our rightful liberty. We are treated as just so much machinery and without a bit more consideration. Any and all kinds of injustices are heaped upon us and we cannot resent them under penalty of losing employment. We are told to quit if not satisfied with our wages and treatment. When sick or disabled no matter how deserving, we are turned out like an old horse to die; this, friend, is the results of the system. In the mad rush for the almighty dollar all thought of human ideas and principles are thrown aside.

Now friend, do you know how much of the wealth of your creation you actually receive? Statistics at Washington shows that for each man in the country there is created in wealth each day for each man on an average of more than \$10. Now, this country produces enough for each and every family to live in comfort and plenty, if the toilers could keep what they create. This is the sole reason for the distress and misery of the present regime—capital reaps the harvest of labor's toil. It is upon this point that we hinge our success; we save all we create and with humane business ideas THE CO-OPERATIVE BROTHERHOOD throws aloft its banner and heralds justice and equality to struggling mankind.

We are entering every line of industry and mean to manufacture and produce and absorb all kinds of business under gigantic brotherhood or company of the people. We guarantee our members homes and employment, and care for the families of disabled or deceased members and provide homes for them, educate the children and provide colleges, libraries and all that goes to make an ideal commonwealth. All members are equal owners and have equal rights, and from the present rapid growth of the organization it will not be long until trusts and capital will find their equal in the trust of the people. Fill enclosed card and we will gladly give our plans in detail.

Oil Strike in Wyoming.

EVANSTON, Wyo., April 30.—A gusher of oil has been struck in the Aspen tunnel of the Union Pacific, and much excitement prevails. Pennsylvania, California and Nebraska capitalists have secured large tracts of land and will bore for oil. Persons in the neighborhood have also ordered machinery and will sink oil wells.

IN AMERICA.

HOW THE CLASS STRUGGLE DEVELOPED, AND HOW IT MANIFESTS ITSELF.

The Property Owners in Conflict, During Colonial Times, With the New Arrivals—Growth of the American Working Class.

Last night a large audience gathered at Wurzler's Hall to hear Hugo Vogt lecture on the "Development of the Class Struggle in America." As he made point after point in his speech the crowd showed its appreciation by prolonged applause.

He spoke in part as follows:

The subject which has been chosen for me needs the close study of a historian. Nowhere has the class struggle been more clearly outlined than in America. When you go back earlier in the history of this country, it almost seems that there was no class struggle here. When, however, we examine facts more closely, we find that the Socialist conception of history is absolutely correct.

It is a fact that there is a class struggle. In the animal world we use the term "struggle for existence."

There was a short time in the history of this country when there really did not exist classes as we see them to-day. That was when the colonies had a common store. But in the very first generation, difference arose. When the colonists first came here, they held to ideas of the "fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man." These opinions passed away with the acquisition of private property. This distinguished them from later arrivals and the two classes soon became differentiated in the matter of politics.

When we speak of classes, we do not mean a caste—something separated by a law. The feudal lord was so separated. The class is not so separated.

In the classes formed by the acquisition of property, differences arose. The old settlers began to make laws against the new arrivals. Every one of the colonies, after forty or fifty years, had statutes which restricted the franchise.

Connecticut as early as 1658 had a law which required that a man must have at least 50 pounds. Real estate was made the criterion of power. The exercise of political power was restricted to those who held real estate.

This lasted until 1776. A typical case occurred in the consolidation of the Jerseys. At that time a new statute was enacted which said that any one having 50 pounds should be allowed to vote. This caused a protest. The colonists did not wish such a law. They said that any adventurer, any pirate might acquire 50 pounds and therefore some more stable requirement was necessary.

This shows that the land holding class was the dominant class. The laborers at that time were treated as serfs or as slaves. White men were brought here from Europe and sold. They were not in a position to struggle, but with the rise of the capitalist class commenced the tangible class struggle. There had developed a commercial class and it was this class that pushed forward the War for Independence. They were anxious to manufacture but they were forbidden by the British. The British tea party was not a matter of sentiment. It was business.

As far as the workmen were concerned, they had nothing to gain, and in fact they were not consulted. The body that signed the declaration said that "all men are created free and equal," but in that the working class was not included. It was the same as the judges before the Civil War who did not include the negroes among men.

A convention was held at White Plains and the men who had applauded the Declaration of Independence placed in the State Constitution then adopted, a clause which disfranchised the working class.

Still that declaration gave a tremendous impetus to the class struggle. It made it possible to develop matters so that a collision between the land holders and the capitalists was inevitable. The land holding class furnished the intellectuals and these noted well the growth of the capitalists.

The first demand of the capitalist class was the right to establish banks and corporations. They were men of small means, and they found it necessary to club together. But the attempts of these men to get charters was fought by the land holders. It was this fight, strange to say that gave the working class the right to vote. The growing bourgeoisie started among the working class an agitation, and as the working class was now large, a great stir was caused, which ended in the granting to the working class the franchise.

ers and, one of the first demands of the first labor party war was that for a mechanic's lien law—a distinctly employer's bill. This labor party was soon extinguished.

The working class was not yet in a position where it could assert itself. Everything was in a state of change, but the time was approaching when the working class would push itself to the front.

Those conditions brought about the existence of a politician class, a class that exists in no other country in the world. It is well known that Andrew Jackson enunciated the great doctrine: "To the victors belong the spoils," and since that time the doctrine has been well attended to.

The capitalist class of that time were not the ruling class. When the transcontinental railroad was constructed the Huntingtons, etc., were forced to beg, to bribe, to cringe in order that they might receive the grants that made them millionaires.

The working class had to be treated gingerly, because their votes were necessary. The conflict between the working class and the capitalist became apparent during the Civil War. Strikes were not what they are to-day, because the capitalist, though growing rapidly, was still weak, and the private detective force had to be relied on. This caused the institution of the Pinkerton Detective Agency. Yet this agency was in reality an evidence that the working class had still power. The wiping out of that agency was, also, an evidence that the State was absolutely subservient to the capitalist class.

After the Civil War the conflict became stronger. Towards the end of the sixties many attempts were made to form a labor party. The labor unions of that time, when they saw that strikes were failing, took to the discussion of politics. The Labor Party of '68 decided to go into the field. To head them off, the politicians rushed to Washington and passed an eight hour law that has not yet been enforced.

That movement resulted in a number of labor laws, that amount to nothing, and labor parties that did nothing.

In the seventies, the growth of capitalism was great, and consequently the fight between the capitalist class and the working class became fiercer.

The capitalist development of this country is being accelerated by an unwelcome factor: that factor is the panic, which eliminates many of the middle class. This teaches the middle class to patronize the great life insurance companies. This, intended as a protection for the middle class, acts as a club against it. The insurance companies formed trust companies and the trust companies formed trusts, which in turn crushed out the very middle class that had organized them in the first place.

To-day the class struggle manifests itself in the great political organizations which we see all about us. Such an organization has never before been seen. Capitalist politics has thousands of men on its pay roll. In New York we have no less than 40,000, or about 30 to each election district. These keep the working class in line, and by the offer of jobs, by threats, etc., seek to drive the working class into the ranks of the capitalist parties.

BLOODHOUNDS ON THE ERIE.

They Will Be Used Against the "Tramps" on the Road.

BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., April 28.—Owing to the number of "tramps" who pass over the Erie system, it has been decided that the most stringent methods will be adopted to drive them off the line. Officials say that the majority of the men are persons out of work, and that they go from East to West; or from West to East in search of employment. The number of consolidations which have recently taken place have tended to increase the number of "tramps," and the roads desire to be rid of them.

There have been comparatively few complaints of stealing or of violence, and those which did come in concerned the professional thief, and not the "tramp." The loss to the Erie is nothing, but, nevertheless, the "tramp" must go, and in order that he may go a method is to be introduced that is at once brutal and criminal.

An Erie detective, Charles B. Perry, last week purchased two bloodhound pups, which will be trained to follow the tracks of "tramps" and criminals.

Higher officials of the road fell in with Mr. Perry's idea of using dogs and Mr. Perry secured the two pups from Chief of Police Mulligan, of Athens, Pa. The use to which it is proposed to put the dogs is well summed up in Mr. Perry's own words:

"The first use of the dogs," he said, "will be to rid the road of tramps. The animals will, however, be at the service of the police in the different cities along the road."

When five men escaped from jail in Binghamton six weeks ago three of them were not caught because it could not be found what direction they took. Had a well trained bloodhound been put on the scent the men might have been captured.

A MIDDLE CLASS SCHEME.

SOCIAL DEMOCRATS AND THEIR IDEAS OF MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP.

The Rev. McCartney Tries to Do a Good Turn For a Friend—Would Locate a Lighting Plant on His Worthless Property—Forcing the Scheme Through.

Great is municipal ownership as it is accomplished, or to be accomplished, by the Democratic Social party. There is a unique specimen in this vicinity. For the benefit of THE PEOPLE readers who are not so fortunate as to reside in this district, I will describe this great instalment of the PRACTICAL work of the Social Democracy.

The public lighting of the towns of Abington and Rockland, Mass., is done by the Abington and Rockland Electric Light and Power Company. Each town makes a yearly contract for what lights it needs, and I presume is supplied to its satisfaction, for, with the exception of an occasional growl from some poor taxpayer, or some one who thinks he is a taxpayer, each town annually votes to make a contract for lights.

The lighting plant is located in Abington, so the town of Abington assesses and receives about all the company's taxes.

The "tax-paying Socialists" of Rockland think this is a glaring injustice, so under the leadership of the Rev. F. O. McCartney they are trying to establish a municipal lighting plant in Rockland to be owned by the taxpayers.

I have been investigating the Rev. gentleman's scheme, and this is what I find:—The supporters of the scheme want the plant to be located near Reed's Pond to secure cheap power. This idea looks plausible enough to children, but to people endowed with the perception of grown men "a rat is plainly visible in the meat."

The water rights of Reed's Pond are owned by a member of the commercial club of which the Rev. F. O. McCartney is also a member. The owner of the water rights is also owner of some real estate near the Pond. He has a saw-mill there, and the water power is so big that he has a large steam plant to keep his mill running; in fact, the water-power is so valuable that the owner of it would leave it a few months ago when he was erecting a new mill if he could only get a location near a railroad. Now, if some one would only buy the water-power, he could install another steam plant, and thus have a reliable power for his saw-mill. This is the cheap water-power the Rev. gentleman is trying to foist on the town of Rockland. Of course, the land for the lighting plant could be purchased or leased from the gentleman who owns the water-power, and his other real estate would increase in value if a power plant were erected near it.

Another Social Democrat (who besides being a prominent member of the Social Democracy is also a single taxer) told me that the land in that part of Rockland was more valuable than the land in other parts of the town, and he could not see why the people did not settle there.

This will be all remedied when the Rev. F. O. McCartney establishes his municipal lighting plant. The problem of municipal light for Rockland is thus reduced to the following basis: Buy light from the Abington and Rockland Electric Light and Power Company, as the town is now doing, or buy land and water or other power from the Rev. F. O. McCartney's friend and erect a power plant to make light. I asked one of the Rockland wage-slaves to explain what benefit he would get from this scheme. He at once told me he would get cheaper light. I next asked him if he used electric light; he said no. I pointed to an arc lamp and asked him what difference there would be in his tax bill if that light cost fifteen cents or a thousand dollars. Honesty compelled him to answer: "No difference whatever." I then told him that the working class was being used like the monkey used the cat: to pull chestnuts out of the fire for individuals of the middle class, and although I did not object to compelling the big capitalists to pay their share of the taxes, I did object, and every self-respecting wage-worker should object, to being used as a tool by any part of the capitalist class.

Time will tell whether or not he learnt the lesson. J. O'FHEILLY.

Abington, Mass.

A \$50,000,000 Rival of the Billion Dollar Trust.

TRENTON, N. J., April 30.—Clerk John Brooke, of the Secretary of State's office, is considerably interested in the future movements of the new Pennsylvania Steel Company, which filed articles of incorporation last evening, securing a charter authorizing a capital of \$50,000,000. A certified check for \$10,000 was handed the clerk by a messenger boy just before the closing hour. The articles of incorporation are almost identical with those of the United States Steel Corporation. E. B. Morris, Edward C. Phelps and L. S. Best, of Camden, are the incorporators, and the New Jersey Guarantee and Trust Company is the New Jersey agent of the company. The new concern is looked upon as a rival to the big steel trust and a large increase of the capital stock is expected.

W. E. WHITE NAILED.

IS CONFRONTED WITH HIS OWN SIGNATURE, AND PINNED FAST.

The New Haven Kangaroos Completely Supplement their Rev. Three-Card-Monte in the Gentle Art of Giving Themselves and their Bogus Report Away.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Apr. 24.—In one of its last issues, March 31, the now dead "Bogus" contained a letter from the Kangaroo, W. E. White, to which our attention has only recently been called. The letter is as follows:

"IMPARTIAL REPORTER REFUSED."

"Editor of The People."

"A letter appeared in DeLeon's daily, dated February 9, from a De Leonite member of the committee of arrangements for the Harfman-De Leon debate, which denounced as a 'deliberate lie' the statement made in the preface to the S. D. P. report of the debate, that 'we wanted an official stenographer, whose report would be accepted by both parties, but they refused.' The denial itself contains an admission of the truth of the statement. The circumstances are these: At an early meeting of the committee of arrangements was brought up by one of the S. D. P. members. A De Leonite present, who was not a member of the committee, hastened to announce 'that is all arranged, Keiward will report for De Leon.' As it was evident that the De Leonites had determined to have a report of their own, no more was said at that time. Later on, when we had secured an efficient and entirely unprejudiced professional stenographer, the question of an official stenographer to be accepted by both sides was mentioned to a member of the De Leonite committee; but he declared that Keiward had been engaged by their side. A report by an unprejudiced reporter was therefore twice rejected by the De Leonites."

"W. E. WHITE.
New Haven, Conn."

To the Party members who follow closely the reports of our National Executive, and who remember that the N. E. C. has letters from this W. E. White in which the one letter gives the lie to the other, the above statement will be taken at its true value. But even the comrades may not realize the full depth of mendacity that the gentleman is capable of, and that the above letter from him convicts him of. In view of this, and for the benefit of all other people interested in the Movement, and as a fit capstone to the three-card-monte performance of the Kangaroos in that New Haven debate, culminating with the bogus 'stenographic report' that they issued, and their lying introduction on the stenographer, endorsed by W. E. White in the above letter, we, the S. L. P. committeemen, who, together with an equal number of Kangaroo Social Democratic Committeemen were the Committee of Arrangements for that debate, wish here to give documentary proof of the reckless mendacity of this W. E. White who was one of the Kangaroo committeemen.

The letter that the above refers to as false, and which was signed by Comrade M. J. Bomstead, closes with these words:

"Knowing full well the character and traits of the crowd we were dealing with we took pains to have a copy of the minutes of all the meetings on paper which the joint committee held, knowing that the minutes would be useful for future reference. The minutes were signed by W. E. White, Kang State Secretary, S. D. P., (9) and myself. Any one who wishes to look at the minutes of the meetings held by the joint committee, can do so by applying at S. L. P. Headquarters, 833 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn."

Now then, the Committee on Arrangements held three meetings: Nov. 13, Nov. 17, and Nov. 24. The matter of a stenographer came up at the second meeting, Nov. 17. The minutes of that meeting contain this entry:

"A suggestion from Sobe, S. L. P., that a stenographer be engaged to take down proceedings of debate verbatim met not with the approval of the S. D. P. Committee, they refusing to recognize it." The minutes of that meeting containing that entry, BEAR THE SIGNATURE "W. E. WHITE," S. D. P. Sec'y. And there is no other entry on the subject in any of the minutes.

To go into details we would add that during the early part of that second meeting (Nov. 17), one of the members of the S. L. P. Committeemen, Daly was not present, but made his appearance later, Sullivan, S. L. P., acted on committee instead.

It was during this meeting that we de-question of a stenographer was brought forward. Sullivan, S. L. P., occupied the chair. Sobe, S. L. P., offered a suggestion in regard to securing the services of a stenographer, which did not meet the approval of the Kang committee. Sobe, S. L. P., asked Anton Frank, S. D. P., and W. E. White, S. D. P., for their opinions on the matter. Frank, S. D. P., answered that he thought it was not necessary as it would be more expensive. White, S. D. P., remarked that it was of no importance; Van Dyke, the remaining member of their committee, was silent on the subject, but showed his approval to the remarks of White and Frank, by a nod of the head. Bomstead, S. L. P., acted as secretary during the entire time consumed by the three meetings, and after each gave White a fac-simile copy of the minutes and asked of him if everything was correct contained in the minutes, White answering in the affirmative in the presence of the entire committee, and he signed the minutes, which we now have in our possession.

It was during the meeting that we decided to secure Keiward. When the Kang Committee showed no inclination

to have a stenographer, Serr, S. L. P., who was in the hall came forward and stated that Keiward had offered his services to us, his offer being accepted. This concluded the matter pertaining to stenographer.

WEKLY PEOPLE have read this version which led up to the debate, we are sure they will perceive without any difficulty the naked position occupied by this loathsome Kang, a cowardly skulker without any regard for veracity, even when he must go against his own signature, lacking manliness, whose only occupation is to distort truth and countenance everything underhanded and dishonorable—such is this E. W. White and his associates.

We repeat, the minutes bearing E. W. White's signature that give the lie to his letter in "The Bogus" are for inspection at S. L. P. headquarters, 833 Grand avenue. Indeed, we knew whom we had to deal with and took our precautions.

The S. L. P. committee men:
M. J. BOMSTEAD,
CHARLES SOBEY,
WILLIAM H. DALY,
TIMOTHY SULLIVAN,
Chairman at meeting of Nov. 17.

CLOAK MAKERS LOCKED OUT.

To be Starred Into Submission—Are Organized Into the S. T. & L. A.

CINCINNATI, April 22.—On Monday, April 15th, as the employees of Bischof, Sterne and Stein reported for work, they were not allowed to enter the building. A special shop meeting was called and a committee was sent to the firm. The answer received showed that the firm wished to revolutionize the trade. The present system is and always has been one of piece work. The firm wishes to force upon its employees a system of team work by the weak. This system is the ruin of the trade. A cloakmaker has only about three months work a year.

Under the new arrangement proposed by the firm a married man will have to support his family for a year on the \$12 or \$15 a week earned during the three or four months in the year, which constitutes their busy season.

The firm also wants only about six male operators. Up to the present thirty-five have been employed. The reason the firm wants only a limited number of male operators is this: By employing a master hand to work the first machine, the firm can put about four or five, or even six, or seven machines running under the supervision of the first, or even six, or seven machines. The result of this move is that the firm will be a fifty per cent increase of profits. The cloakmaker, however, would be reduced to the level of the machine.

One girl would do fancy stitching, another would make sleeves, etc. Under the system in vogue until the introduction of the team system an operator was given a garment and he made it ready for finishing. The change which the firm is thus endeavoring to affect is attributed to a contract made by them with a certain Mr. Biele, to act as manager or superintendent. It is believed that Mr. Biele, in order to ingratiate himself with the firm, introduced the team work system which has always met with the opposition of the cloakmakers of the city. As Biele is well acquainted with the condition of the cloakmakers' organizations, it is believed that he has given the firm information upon their weakness. With the information thus at hand the firm undoubtedly determined to lock out their hands until they were starved into submission; that is, until they accepted the system believed to have been inaugurated by Mr. Biele for his own selfish ends.

The cloakmakers have been out since the return of their committee with the firm's answer, being of the opinion that team work should be opposed. They intend to stay out longer, if possible. They are organized, forming Cloakmakers' Union, Local No. 279, S. T. & L. A.

They request that all cloakmakers be warned to stay away from Cincinnati until this lockout is ended.

FAKIRS CHALLENGED.

Los Angeles; S. T. & L. A. Local Alliance Throws Down Gauntlet to Traducers.

LOS ANGELES, April 20.—"Labor" Organizer Ince and the "labor" unions have been challenged to a debate by the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance. The cause and the wording are set forth in the following:

"Mr. J. C. Ince, Business Manager Union Labor News:

"Dear Sir—In the issue of the Union Labor News of the date of Friday, April 12 there appeared an editorial article headed, 'Socialist Alliance Rascality,' the main purpose of which appears to be to charge the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance with being organized to destroy labor unions and also to furnish scabs to take the places of union labor when said union labor has gone out on strike."

"Your paper being the local official organ of the American Federation of Labor, and being supposed to voice its sentiments, I am authorized by Local Alliance No. 325, S. T. & L. A., to challenge your organization body to publicly maintain and prove the assertions set forth in the above mentioned article. To that end this organization will furnish a speaker to debate with any representative your organization may select on the following subject:

"Resolved, That the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance is organized to destroy labor unions and to furnish scabs to take the place of union labor when out on strike."

"Your representative to take the affirmative and our representative to take the negative, each speaker having one hour in which to make his argument."

"I am also authorized to say that our organization will furnish the hall at its own expense for said debate. Hoping that your organization may see its way clear to accept this challenge, I remain yours sincerely,

"GEORGE ANDERSON
Secretary Local Alliance 325, Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.
April 19, 1901."

AN OPEN CONFESSION.

Missionaries Acknowledge They Are Capitalist Advance Agents.

THE PEOPLE has all along pointed out that the missionary is the advance agent of capitalism.

This contention has received confirmation from the lips of missionaries who have been through the mill.

The missionaries having accomplished their work, the capitalists have no further use for them and have cast them into the ashbarrel. The missionaries are highly indignant at the treatment they are receiving, and are holding indignation meetings to show that they are still worthy of their hire.

A sample meeting was that held at the Church Club, on Clinton street, Brooklyn, where there was a large attendance of representative members of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Long Island Diocese. The special interest was in the discussion of the Chinese problem. Francis N. Miller presided.

Dr. Miller introduced as the first speaker the Rev. D. L. Huntington, recently of the mission in the Yangtze Kiang Valley, who spoke on the question, "Is the Young Giant of the West, to Lose Her Trade in China?" He said, in substance:

"The Yangtze River is nearly as long as the Missouri River and is navigable for about 1,600 miles. In that valley they raise two crops annually, and it is full of mineral wealth. The government is about worn out, but the people are industrious. The trouble is a failure to agree to modern methods. They recently established a steam ferry across the Yangtze River, and it made the distance of four miles in about fifteen minutes, as against an hour by rowboat. But the boatmen protested that it was taking away their living and the government stopped it. Another old-fashioned method of the government was shown in its permission to allow a steamer to go up the river against the current, but only permitting sail and rowboats to come down with the current to carry goods and passengers. There are now only thirty-seven steamers on the Yangtze River, controlled by English, German and Japanese companies. The Americans have sold out to the English."

"South and Central China is not as good as North China for general trade. The importation of Standard Oil kerosene is known throughout the country, and the cotton thread of a well known American company is in general use. Our railroad material is a product that finds a universal market in the country, although the English are endeavoring to supplant us. The Russian railroad through Siberia and Manchuria will call upon our factories for supplies. MISERIES, CERTAINLY AID COMMERCE. A Unitarian told me that he was constant in supporting missions for that especial reason. At the missions the natives are taught useful work and the missionaries who go there carry with them useful articles that excite the desires of the Chinese. More than anything have the hospitals broken down prejudice, though we are not allowed to take patients to them without their full consent."

"St. John's College, in the Yangtze Valley, is doing good work, furnishing custom house and post office employees. They are taught honesty. The frontier emigrants from other lands are not all we could wish, but they are helpful to the country. Missions and politics are closely related. The Roman Catholics have government grants, of which they take advantage, though the Protestants do not. I think wisely. In India the native Christians stood with the country, while in China they stood with the foreigners. The churches are breaking down anti-foreign prejudice and, through the schools and colleges, will be led the wave of reform. If integrity is maintained by the government, the educator will lead. They are the progressionists, while the supporters of the Empress are the reactionists."

"The Chinese are not partial to Americans above others. Every foreigner is a devil, and I have been driven from several missions without particular hurt, and most of the attacks have been begun by boys."

The Rev. A. C. Bunn, rector of the Church Charity Foundation, who had served as a missionary for a time in the Yangtze River valley, complimented Mr. Huntington on his personal modesty in his remarks. He had done great work there. "The trouble with China," he said, "was that it had outlived its usefulness as a government and rested in the past." He said it was like a rose, whose life had been used up. He took issue with Mark Twain, who, he said, had maligned the missionaries through a misunderstanding of telegrams. The special missionary, to whom Mark Twain referred, had gone out with a forlorn hope and secured supplies from a deserted mission station for the succor of Peking. This fact had not before been published.

Henry M. Calvert, who is evidently through with the missionary, spoke at length on the same question, saying among other things:

"I regret that the subject before us is a commercial, instead of a churchly one. The discussion of the problem of our trade with China belongs to the administration at Washington, the Senate, Chambers of Commerce and merchants, in their individual and in their corporate capacity."

The secretary, Sutherland R. Saxton, read a letter from Howard Martin, late secretary of the United States legation at Peking, who was unable to be present, but gave his views, agreeing with Mr. Huntington.

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CUYAHOGA COUNTY CONVENTION

Socialist Labor Party Ticket Nominate and Resolutions Adopted.

At the Socialist Labor Party County Convention, held here on April 21, James Matthews was chairman and M. R. O'Farney secretary. The following ticket was nominated and resolutions adopted: Judge of Court of Common Pleas—Joseph C. Davey, short term; long term, Richard Koepfel.

Judge of Insolvency Court—George Blickendorfer.

County Treasurer—John Heidenreich. County Commissioner—Harry Bratburd.

Auditor—P. C. Christiansen.

State Senators—John D. Goerke, John Kircher, M. R. O'Farney, W. J. Holwell. State Representatives—Paul Dinger, Frederick Brown, C. B. Gunn, August Meunke, Joseph Gable, Joseph Reiman, Adam Mitchell, Alfred Carlson, Edward Keim, Robert Zillmer.

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, In the light of the enormous development of labor saving machinery and concentration of capital into ever fewer hands, the increasing uncertainty of employment, misery and dependence of the working class becomes more evident, as that portion of his product that the worker receives in wages becomes smaller, the consequent inability of the worker to buy back the product of his labor, already foreshadows an industrial crisis that threatens to outstrip all previous industrial upheavals as far as misery, starvation, privation, and degradation for the working class is concerned, and

Whereas, This is due to the private ownership by a few of the means of production and distribution in their highly developed form of machinery and giant industrial enterprises known as trusts, whereby the workers are degraded to a condition of wage slavery, depending upon the sale of their labor power for an existence and are employed only when profits are in sight for their capitalist masters; and

Whereas, This condition is upheld by the dominant political parties and their satellites, the so-called "reform parties," and is even favored by them through the enactment of laws and appropriations of public funds; and

Whereas, We, the working class, are the only ones to suffer physical want amidst the abundance that we alone have created, but on the other hand are also the only class that can put an end to present iniquities by virtue of our overwhelming superiority at the ballot box; and

Whereas, History proves that it has always been the policy of the ruling class that whenever there arose an independent movement of the oppressed to shake off their shackles, to seek to run such a movement into the ground by establishing seemingly revolutionary counter movements, composed of and fostered by elements who have every reason to be loyal to the established form of exploitation, and such a movement is the discredited armory-building Social Democracy; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Socialist Labor Party of Cuyahoga County, in convention assembled, warn the workers against all political "steps at a time," "municipal" and "government ownership" schemes as an attempt to further deceive us into supporting by our votes this system of legalized robbery; that we declare the only issue to be: The emancipation of the workers from the present system of wage slavery by establishing the Socialist Republic. We call upon the wage workers to unite with us in a mighty effort to capture by all practical means the political power, with the object of turning over all means of production and distribution to the people as a collective body; thus establishing a Socialist Commonwealth of, for and by the workers, in place of our present capitalist commonwealth of, for and by the capitalists. A Commonwealth in which every worker will have the free exercise and the full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization.

JOHN D. GOERKE,
I. KRANMAN,
RICHARD KOEPFEL,
Committee.

FUGLEMAN PARKHURST.

He Preaches No Negro Domination in the New South.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst preached Sunday at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church upon topics connected with his recent trip south.

"One of the results yielded by this tour of southern visitation," said Dr. Parkhurst, "is that we learned to look upon matters more in the way in which the southern mind regards them. The Southern does not like the negro, and is fearful of what may be the eventual consequences of having so large a negro element in the population. He does not like the negro any better than the average Northern does. The Southern white man dislikes the negro and owns up to it. The white man in the north dislikes the negro and lies about it."

"The closer one comes to the actual situation, the more one must feel that the less the negro talks about his civic rights under the constitution, particularly the right of suffrage, the better it will be for him and the sooner he will attain all the rights that justly belong to him. The undermining act by which the negroes had conferred upon them the right to vote was one of those blunders that it is not easy to escape from after once it is committed, but which it would seem we ought to have had northern statesmanship sufficiently intelligent to prevent."

"The counsel, therefore, both the northern and the southern friends of the negro are giving him is to keep quiet. He should learn to work, learn to love work, especially to acquire a respect for agriculture, to get as much as he can into his new empty head, and he may confidently expect that in due time he will be rated at exactly what he is worth, and that he will be allowed the exercise of the rights and privileges that he is fit for."

SWINE RENDS SWINE.

Volkszeitung Association and Typographical Union No. 7 "Spilling Each Others Lager Bier."

The Co-operative Publishing Association that runs and also walks the "Volkszeitung," held a meeting Monday that went the Wild West Show one or two better. Mr. Paul Fleschel, a Timboocto curiosity, was the side show in the chair, and he was put there to do reverence to a committee from Typographical Union No. 7 that came to tell the "Volkszeitung" how to run things. On the floor was a squirming, howling mass of men, who at intervals of forty seconds set up a howl of "the 'Volkszeitung' is doomed! It must die! It cannot live! What shall we do to get more money?"

The meeting was called to order by the discharge of Mr. Delle, once foreman of the "Volkszeitung" composing room. He had committed the sin of sins, the unpardonable sin of leaving out a back beer advertisement. The directors of the "Volkszeitung" took the ground that Delle was incompetent, that he always was incompetent, and that a man who can overlook a back beer advertisement was better out of the way. No. 7 took the ground that competency did not enter into the matter. They, and they only had to do with the placing of men, and if they choose to put Delle in, whether he knew the difference between a slat and a slug or not; made no difference. This fine point led to some hot wrangling, and the fight was finally settled by being continued indefinitely.

The first to speak for the "Volkszeitung" was John Nagle, the Weeping Willow of the body. He did an imitation of a Shaker dance on a Bermuda potato and then he said that Delle was a source of loss to the paper, and that it was impossible to keep him any longer. As far as Mr. Nagle was concerned, though pistols were aimed at his heart, though he stood beneath the suspended sword, he never would do anything to injure the paper. Yea, loaded daggers might be discharged at him, but he would not back one inch from the ground he had taken.

He sat down to the merry tune, "The Volkszeitung is Dying," and Mr. Wallstrom arose to reply. He pointed to an imaginary Delle, and told those present to sit in silent contemplation of the man who had been squeezed, by fifteen years' hard work, drier than a lemon. As Delle weighed over two hundred pounds, as juicy as a Hamburger steak, and owns a house or two, on which he pays taxes, the picture brought tears to the eyes of the listeners. Mr. Wallstrom continued and said: "It is Jonas, Alexander Jonas, who has brought all this misery on us. Every trouble that we got into was due to him." Mr. Jonas boldly denied it by dodging behind Schleuter; and Wallstrom, having that carrot-headed mismanager in chief of the "Volkszeitung" thus brought to his attention, turned from Jonas and accused Schleuter of being the cause of all their misery, of all their weeping and wailing.

Mr. Phyllis, an anarchist, then defended Jonas, and said that the trouble was that Delle should have been discharged fifteen years ago.

He was replied to by Mr. Levy, of No. 7's committee, who has been immortalized by Junius in the pages of THE PEOPLE. His remarks were to the point. "What is a union for, if not for higher wages? We must make no distinction between a labor paper and a capitalist paper. Furthermore, as the 'Volkszeitung' is a capitalist paper and always on the make, that distinction does not hold anyway. There is THE PEOPLE which has been against me because I obtained a dollar more pay. I won't stand it, and I won't see the union rules broken by the 'Volkszeitung.'"

By this time the hall was in an uproar. Nobody was talking, but everybody was yelling. Fleschel hammered his bung-starter on the desk, and called for order, but order was not to be had. No. 7 and the Directors had come together "quietly to discuss the matter," and they were doing it at the top of their lungs.

Above all the noise could be heard the wail, "The 'Volkszeitung' is dead," and as the meeting progressed the cry grew stronger. At about eleven o'clock, those present were exhausted, and one delegate arose to make a motion that the action of the Directors be indorsed. It was carried 35 to 4, and at once one who had voted in favor arose to protest against the "hastiness" of any such action. The men forgot their weariness, and the ball opened again. They fought madly over their own almost unanimous action, and amid cries of "We can do nothing for the 'Volkszeitung,' it is dead," they commenced again to discuss the point of whether or not a paper has a right to discharge an incompetent foreman.

Fuel was heaped on the fire when it was pointed out that THE PEOPLE was marching stately on, and that the Socialist Labor Party found itself equal to the management of its own affairs.

And the tumult, a delegate arose to announce that all the members of the Co-operative Publishing Association were scabs, and nothing else but scabs. They were trying to exempt their shop from union rules, and they wished to communicate by taking advantage of the "squeezed lemon."

"Squeezed lemon," shouted another delegate: "Yes, he gave fifteen years of his life to the cause! He has got house-lets—!" He was stepped on by the chairman who said in a weary way, "But he must pay taxes on them."

Then came the grand finish. Mr. Levy arose again and said that if the directors did not do as they were told, No. 7 would turn the "Volkszeitung" into an opposition paper. Opposition to what he did not state, but the threat silenced the crowd long enough for another man to

PLATFORM OF THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY.

The Socialist Labor Party of the United States, in Convention assembled, re-asserts the inalienable right of all men to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness.

With the founders of the American Republic, we hold that the purpose of government is to secure every citizen in the enjoyment of this right; but in the light of our social conditions we hold, furthermore, that no such right can be exercised under a system of economic inequality, essentially destructive of life, of liberty and of happiness.

With the founders of this Republic, we hold that the true theory of politics is that the machinery of government must be owned and controlled by the whole people; but in the light of our industrial development we, hold, furthermore, that the true theory of economics is that the machinery of production must likewise belong to the people in common.

To the obvious fact that our despotic system of economics is the direct opposite of our democratic system of politics, can plainly be traced the existence of a privileged class, the corruption of government by that class, the alienation of public property, public franchises and public functions to that class, and the abject dependence of the mightiest of nations upon that class.

Again, through the perversion of democracy to the ends of plutocracy, labor is robbed of the wealth which it alone produces, is denied the means of self-employment, and, by compulsory idleness in wage slavery, is even deprived of the necessities of life.

Human power and natural forces are thus wasted, that the plutocracy may rule.

Ignorance and misery, with all their concomitant evils, are perpetuated that the people may be kept in bondage.

Science and invention are diverted from their humane purpose to the enslavement of women and children.

Against such a system the Socialist Labor Party once more enters its protest. Once more it reiterates its fundamental declaration that private property in the natural sources of production and in the instruments of labor is the obvious cause of all economic servitude and political dependence.

The time is fast coming, however, when in the natural course of social evolution, this system, through the destructive action of its failures and crises on the one hand, and the constructive tendencies of its trusts and other capitalist combinations on the other hand, shall have worked out its own downfall.

We, therefore, call upon the wage workers of the United States and upon all other honest citizens, to organize under the banner of the Socialist Labor Party into a class-conscious body, aware of its rights and determined to conquer them by taking possession of the public powers; so that, held together by an indomitable spirit of solidarity under the most trying conditions of the present class struggle, we may put a summary end to that barbarous struggle by the abolition of classes, the restoration of the land and of all the means of production, transportation and distribution to the people as a collective body, and the substitution of the Co-operative Commonwealth for the present state of lawless production, industrial war and social disorder; a commonwealth in which every worker shall have the free exercise and full benefit of his faculties, multiplied by all the modern factors of civilization.

SPECIAL ISSUE.

With the Sunday, June 30, issue, the DAILY PEOPLE will have completed its first year of life. During that time it has recorded a mass of crime committed in the name of "Unionism" against the working class. In order to preserve the record and make it accessible to all, it has been decided to issue an

ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

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Containing an exhaustive review of all the work done in this line.

If you wish the true account of any labor trouble:

If you wish to lay your hand on the biography of a fakir:

If you wish matter for the arraignment of the pure and simple union:

You should have this edition. It is just the thing for constructive propaganda purposes. If you wish to show the Socialist position, if you wish to convince a man worth convincing, if you wish to gain sturdy recruits, or if you wish to make sure of a fact

THIS IS THE NUMBER!

In commemoration of the FIRST ANNIVERSARY of the DAILY PEOPLE, the only paper fit for an honest workman to read, this should be made a RECORD-BREAKER. It is an opportunity that must not be lost. That edition should be the largest yet printed, and you should endeavor to make it so. If you have ordered liberally in the past, increase your order this time by getting a double quantity, because it will pay you to do so. It is the way to make votes, and it is the way to gain readers. The price will be only

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THE DAILY PEOPLE, 2-6 New Reade St., New York

make himself heard. His point was that Delle, a "Socialist," had been discharged to make room for a new foreman who was a Tammany Democrat. The Socialistic Publishing Association looked as if it had got a "foul" blow.

At twelve o'clock everybody was exhausted, and as the purity crusade closes the saloons at one o'clock, a motion to adjourn until next Monday was carried without opposition. The delegates then betook themselves to the saloon connected with their meeting place, and they cared not a mark whether the place was union label or not.

"ARBETAREN"

Swedish Party organ, published weekly, at 2-6 New Reade street, DAILY PEOPLE Building, New York.

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SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES

In 1888.....	2,068
In 1892.....	21,157
In 1896.....	36,564
In 1900.....	34,191



To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man
SHAKESPEARE.

NON-PARTISAN.

The circle has been swung. First it was in Los Angeles, Cal., then in Cleveland, O., and now in New York that the rays of the approaching May Day leave bare and trembling the swindle of the pseudo Socialism that, inspired by Capitalism, freedom is in these days extensively indulging in.

In Los Angeles, it will be remembered, the article presented itself in the light of a runaway. May Day, the day given to themselves by class-conscious workingmen as a demonstration of the political and revolutionary aspirations of the wage-slave, was made to appear as a mere prelude to the September "Labor Day," a day graciously granted to Labor by the political lackeys of the Capitalist Class for the express purpose of helping to conceal the class struggle, and helping along the delusion that the interests of the exploiter are the same with the interests of the exploited.

In Cleveland, it will also be remembered, the article presented itself in the light of a back-number—the 8-hour day. May Day, the day intended to exemplify the fact that the Working Class was abreast of the times and equipped with all the experience of the age, was made to appear as having learned nothing from experience by the old-time demand for the 8-hour day!

Finally, now in New York the article presents itself in the light of corruption, pure and simple. A certain body, composed exclusively of members of the Organized Scabbery in this city, has been, like the wolf with the sheep's skin in the fable, meeting as the "May Day Conference," and betrayed its characteristic in the choice of the marshal of its parade. Last year its marshal was a Labor-puller-in for the Republican party, this year, the choice fell upon a gentleman who performs the same services for the Democratic party.—Mr. George Campbell of Typographical Union No. 6! Thus May Day, intended to be a clean-cut proletarian demonstration, is here made to appear a confused affair run upon the "non-partisan" theory!

It takes contrasts to make a point clear. Without the foil presented by the Los Angeles, the Cleveland, and now the New York caricatures of May Day, the true May Day celebrations conducted by the Socialist Labor Party would not stand out in the vivid clearness that now they present to view.

PLAYING TO THE GALLERIES.

Mr. Terence V. Powderly and his lieutenant Watchorn occupied considerable space in yesterday's morning papers. Strange to say, or, rather, not strange, but quite naturally, their antics did not appear under the head of "News from the Theaters," as they should. They occupied a separate place and appeared under a separate heading.

Powderly is Commissioner of Immigration. This is equivalent to saying that Powderly draws official salary to play a farce. The labor-fleecers of America can not (they are too dispectively nervous) accommodate themselves to the slow decline of American wages. They are in terrific hurry. They are cutting one another's throats so rapidly that the margin of profit must be broadened: reduction of wages is the simplest method to the end. Foreign workmen are, to this end, more desirable than native; and of all foreign workmen, the Chinese is the most desirable; indeed he is ideal; none fills the bill so well: besides working for next to nothing, he is not likely to arouse any popular sympathy should he be maltreated after being plucked by the capitalist. It thus happens that, from the dowager supreme ruler of Leland Sanford, Jr., University down, secederdom likes the immigrant, loves to see him scurrying in, feels happy in proportion as

the importation of that article—Labor—rises, and actually coddles on the coo.

Even a Bismarck could not drive things wholly to his own liking. The capitalist labor-fleecer realizes that. He would like the immigrants to pour in from all sides; but, in order to profit thereby, he must remain in political power. In order to do that, he must keep the wool down over the eyes of the workmen voters so as to secure their suffrage. Now, then, it so happens that the workmen—however erroneously many of them apply the theory, and however blind these remain to its deductions—understand that their wages depend upon the supply of Labor in the Labor Market, and have taken a notion that the way to keep the supply down is to keep the immigrant out. The error is crass. For every workman that immigration throws into the market, privately owned machinery throws in two. To call the attention of the workers to this fact is, obviously, not the cue of secederdom. That would turn the workers' faces straight to Socialism. Consequently, the capitalist class humors the delusion of the workers' anent immigration; and thus the Commissionship of Immigration is set up. It serves to keep the working people in false gaze, and it is put in the hands of some Labor actor, whose periodical antics may convey to the unthinking, the idea that the immigrants are being kept out.

This, in a nutshell, is the "plot" in the comedy to which long-drawn reports were yesterday devoted, and in which Powderly and Watchorn appear as star and sub-star, scurrying through the country to keep out 7 coolies at El Paso, 3 at Vancouver and as many as 5 near Montreal.

It takes the smile of Ah Sin, child-like and bland, to do justice to the light comedians Powderly and Watchorn while they are playing to the galleries—the Labor Vote.

HALT!

The Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis is in the wool of the Rev. George D. Herron. The occasion is a dinner of the Get Together Club to be given at the Pouch Gallery, Brooklyn. The Rev. Herron is to be the principal guest. The Rev. Hillis was invited to grace the ceremony with his presence. He declined vehemently in a lengthy statement, in which he reviews the Rev. Herron's desertion of his wife for another and wealthy woman, the former's recently secured divorce from her trust husband, and the latter's paying the alimony. In the course of his statement the Rev. Hillis says:

"The whole affair is monstrous. Why should I go to the Get Together Club to hear Mr. Herron's views upon any subject? I cannot hear what Mr. Herron says because of the sobs of his deserted babes thundering in my ears. If he will publicly renounce his woman friend and break his pledges to her for their announced marriage, if he will then rise out of his fowl plumes, if he will ask the Judge to remarry him to his deserted wife, if he will return to his little children, and when they are old enough to understand it beg their forgiveness, I will after I am confident of his penitence, gladly meet him on any platform, though I will never have an interest in the economic statements of the man whose intellect can be guilty of such vagaries."

Upon reading this tirade, the Socialist—the only being who in modern society joins to a healthy body a healthy mind and spirit—justly turns with scorn upon the Plymouth Church Pharisee, tears the mask from his hypocrite face, and in thundering notes of indignation calls out, "HALT!"

The Socialist has scant cause to love the Rev. Herron, and none at all to shield him. Afflicted with a diseased mind and an equally diseased heart, the Rev. Herron has been unconscionable enough to cast upon the Socialist Movement the miasmas of his own life and sickly thoughts. All his life engaged in the trade of retailing phrases, and full of that vanity that animates the superficial man, he thought himself amply equipped, and the season favorable, to sail the waters of the Socialist Movement, and to exploit it as he had exploited other Movements before. Already with odds enough against it to render its task arduous, the Socialist Movement of America, during the last five months, has had the additional obstacle of Rev. Herronism to contend against. In a clapper-claw in which the Rev. Herron should happen to be engaged, even tho' he be the under dog, the Socialist would, under ordinary circumstances, be the last to think interference necessary. Yet swine read swine. Not so now.

Who is this paladin that enters the lists against the Rev. Herron to do battle for the weak, the wife, children—the family, in short? To hear him, one would think the voice of the avenger speaking, fired by the cries of womanhood, childhood—the family in short—trampled under foot by the hundreds of thousands, and torn to pieces by the Capitalist Class, mostly ensconced behind front pews. Who is this avenger? 'Tis the Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis: the paid blasphemer of Plymouth Church; the paid traducer of the Evangel of Social Science; the paid chanciere of the Capitalist System, that reads the family

as no Attila ever did, and whose march is kept tempo to by the groans of children and mothers, to say nothing of their fathers; the paid apologist for the social system of to-day, that raises "he-towns" and "she-towns," tearing apart the sexes; the paid praise-singer of a social system in which prostitution is a corner-stone!

Condemnation, unqualified and unstinted, the Socialist has for the Rev. Herron. But for the hypocrite Rev. Hillis, the Socialist has a sharper whip. If sulphuric acid is needed to cleanse the mouth of the Rev. Herron, there would not be enough left in the land to-day for the Rev. Herron to use were the Rev. Hillis to first cleanse his own: to the foulness of whooping it up for pay for a social system that is watered with the tears of babes and mothers, the Rev. Hillis adds further foulness, the infamy of Phariseism.

"HALT!" calls out the Socialist to the doubly impious Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis.—HALT! Thou shalt not drown the sobs of the hundreds of thousands of babes, immolated by your pay-masters on the blood-stained altars of Capitalism, at which you officiate in high canonicals,—thou shalt not drown their sobs with the clatter of your affected pity for the imaginary sobs of two or three!

A MANY-SIDED McCOWAN.

Readers of THE PEOPLE will remember the luminous article from our Washington, D. C., correspondent, when the "arid lands grab" was on the tapis in Congress in the shape of an irrigation bill. They will remember that the scheme was fathered by the Nevada Members of Congress Stewart and Newlands, and that it was pushed under color of a humanitarian plan to improve simultaneously the condition of the Indian—"the Nation's ward"—and the workingman—the Nation's Pet. The scheme fell through then, and there, and under that shape. But when did schemers ever abandon a scheme? Surely not so long as there remained a prospect of fastening on somebody's back, and so long as there remained a back that was thought promising enough to fasten upon. So with the "arid lands grab." Discomfited in Washington, it now reappears in Arizona, identical in all respects, different only in outward garb.

The Arizona re-incarnation of the game preserves the old feature of "love and affection for the workingman" as a cloak under which to do him and others; the outward garb, however, is not this time the simple and majestic folds of a proposed Federal law. It is plainer tailoring. In order to make up for this deficiency, it is multifarious tailoring. The garb is, first, editorial articles; second, a "Home Savings Bank and Trust Company"; and, third, a "land agency."

The editorial makes out of love and affection for the workingman, be it noted, a thrilling plea for convict labor. "Why," the question is editorially asked, "should men who stole, and killed and forged be allowed to live in the idle luxury of the penitentiary, while honest labor on the outside is not housed and kept half so well? Let the convicts be used to build irrigation dams!" In other words, these humanitarian capitalist schemers, first uphold a social system that drives men, through poverty, to crime and into the penitentiary; thereupon, the capitalist schemers seek to profit by their own wrong-doing. They would utilize the convicts as the cheapest of labor, and thereby throw the workers out of work and into still greater poverty. They, accordingly, pretend to assist the workmen, by compelling them to compete in the Labor Market with the cheap Labor of the convicts.—By this process of "protecting the workmen," the arid lands grab furnishes the Labor at the capitalists' own figures.

But Labor is not enough. Money is also needed. The money is to be furnished, not by the capitalists, but by the innocents, including workmen themselves, who have managed to pinch themselves and save up a few pennies. To this end a "Home Savings Bank" is set up and boomed for all it is worth. So then, there you have your Labor (gotten at the expense of the workers), and there you have your money (wheeled out of the workmen).

Furnished in this way, as the schemers expect to be, with both Labor and Money free, to set up their merchandise, all that is wanted is some more innocents to invest therein. To this end a "land agency" is set up, and likewise boomed in a way to make peoples' mouths water.

So complicated a scheme must, one would imagine, be conducted by at least three geniuses in the gentle art of bunco. A great mistake. It is the occasion that makes the man and calls forth the genius. This occasion is equal to itself. It found a genius, who, in his one and own person unites the three departments.

Who is the genius that runs the Savings Bank, needed in this case?—S. M. McCowan, Vice-President!

Who is the talent that administers the "land agency"?—S. M. McCowan, Supt. Indian School!

And who is the journalistic luminary, who, with editorials pithy and pointed, would furnish the Labor almost free, gratis and for nothing, by dumping the

convicts into the Labor Market, and thus, "out of love and affection for the working man," keep them out of jobs?—Why, S. M. McCowan, Editor of the Phoenix, Arizona, "Republican."

The world should stop spinning on its axle-tree for a few hours at least so as to afford it an opportunity to contemplate in well so many-sided a prodigy, in the many-sided art of skinning the workers as this many-sided McCowan.

The Spring styles in "Labor" parties are being placed on exhibition, but all of them are built on the old, well-known lines that have been popular during many years. The "Labor" party is bent on reforming something or someone, so it draws a dark picture of conditions, and offers to furnish plans and specifications to prospective bidders. Its broadness is illustrated by the fact that, whereas the usual way is to "retain the right to reject any and all bids," the "Labor" party rejects none. It is built otherwise. It did not come into the cold and cruel political field for the purpose of allowing anything to slip through its fingers, or to give anyone the chance to think that he did not have a chance to use it. This year there have been but few persons around to inspect the samples. Several "openings" have been held, but they were of a wakeful hue, and there was but little hilarity among the persons who attended. In fact, it is feared that it will be impossible to dispose even of the specimens made up as samples. Nobody wants them, though anybody may have them. At the meeting the other day, even the samples were absent, and the proprietor of the concern could do nothing excepting call himself to order and then put a motion to adjourn. It was carried without opposition, and the meeting dispersed to try again.

The historical case of the notorious Monsieur and Madame Jean Spratt, and their compromise on the matter of embezzlement, was duplicated in the New York Assembly in the West street stall. The Republicans, the faithful husbands, had all the leas, and the Democrats, though they could have eaten lean also, were forced to content themselves with fat. Between them both they begat one clean platter. The "World" asserts that each Democrat who voted for the bill received \$1,500. Among those who did so vote, and were, therefore, in the way of making money, was Samuel Prince, L. F. The "Volkzeitung," in its report of the affair, runs to the protection of its pillar, Mr. Prince, and so as to mislead its easily duped followers, it spells his name "Prille." The name of this labor fakir, a member of the Organized Scabbery, had to be muffled. Perhaps the condition of affairs in the "Volkzeitung" office is at the bottom of it, or perhaps the Kangaroo Social Democracy needs Prince in its May exhibit.

The Cigarmakers' International Union of Pensacola, Florida, have sent out an appeal for aid in which this remarkable sentence appears: "We are out on strike for seven weeks and are facing starvation." Only seven weeks out and already facing starvation, such is the authoritative and truthful—whether so intended or not—summing up, by a Gompers Union itself, of what Gompers' Unionism does for the workers.

A funny thing occurs regularly on the Stock Exchange. Prices there are not governed by the carvings of the stock, or by the amount of business that is done by a company, but they are based directly on the state of J. Pierpont Morgan's liver. Last week when it was reported that he suffered from a severe attack of lumbago, quotations became dizzy and fluttered around like a Kangaroo fall has been used as a gang-plank for an able-bodied S. L. P. man to board his neck. Then when it was discovered that J. Pierpont was as well as usual, stocks became aggressive again, and laughed in scorn at their former disquiet. Throughout the whole business world the same condition prevails. Nothing is done until it is certain that the "great financier" arose at his accustomed hour, ate his oat-milk mush, and drank his coffee with relish, took a long walk, and kicked his valet with his ungloved foot. "Great minds" and soaring spirits on the street do not soar until they are sure that nothing will happen to the chief. So independent and necessary are the gamblers in Wall street that they can do nothing and dare do nothing until they know whether or not a diseased and cranky old man is to live through another dry day.

Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, has checked a famine and plague to such an extent that no more than double the number of deaths occur now as compared with last year. It is true that the plague is spreading at an alarming rate, and it is also true that ten minutes' delay in the distribution of ratons causes the death of hundreds each day. This so encourages the Viceroy that he is trying to raise the small sum of \$3,000,000 to erect a monument to Victoria. Hurrah! Hurrah! Thus does unostentatious merit triumph over people who go and die, and cause a raise in the tax rate. Contrast her two hundred pounds of saintliness, that now needs a monument, with the lean and plague-stricken natives that are to be benefitted by its erection. Even in death she is good to her subjects. The erection of the monument will give work to them, and though they are certain, at a critical point to take time off to die, no one can for a moment doubt that they will receive undue riches from it. A worthy monument, and one that would be the best tribute to her, would be built from the bones of those who starved to death, or who were murdered in war during her glorious reign. Long live the King!

The New England mill hands are reaching into the full dinner pail but most of them have been drawing blanks of late. The reports from Lonsdale, Lowell, Fall River, etc., are supplemented by a report from Andover, Massachusetts, which says that the Fulton Mills of that town have closed down and 1,500 men and women are idle. These "shiftless idlers" who have not

the necessary American spirit to take advantage of the great natural opportunities open to them, doubtlessly chose the approaching warm weather because they wished to take a rest, and debauch in luxury on the seven dollars a week they were getting (and which they do not now get.) They may have wished to prove that the American workman is the most independent of all workmen, and can loaf if he wishes to, though he cannot work if he wishes to. Or it may be that he wishes to tell to the whole world the fact that his wages are so high, and he can save so much money while he works that a little thing like a three months' vacation does not affect him in the least. The only thing that can settle this question is the appearance of the inevitable soup-house. That, at least, is an American institution that does not change.

Mr. Henry Gompers, "brothers from Sampul Combers," as he styles himself, spoke at the meeting of the Citizen's Union and he favored "the exclusion of aliens from all city work." Most of the New York papers had the news, but this was either due to the fact that all reporters understand Cockneyized Dutch, or else some good friend of the press rendered Henry's remarks into the vernacular.

Alabama finds that it is not keeping pace with its sister states of the South, so it will, as a first step, disfranchise the negroes. At the recent election it was decided by a vote of five to one that a convention be called for the purpose of drawing up a constitutional amendment to this effect. The disfranchisement is to be more sweeping even than it was in South Carolina, and ability to read will not be sufficient to entitle a person to the right to vote. He must also possess property, and as the average Alabama negro does not possess property, practically all of them will be kept away from the polls. Those white men who are useful will be allowed to vote as long as the authorities see fit, but the time of their disfranchisement is not far off.

Political and Economic.

The New York "Journal" spreads itself to the extent of a page on the "mystery" and "romance" surrounding the Duke of York and his two wives. There is neither mystery nor romance about it. There is nothing in it but one of the usual dirty actions to which royalty is so prone. When Victoria died, THE PEOPLE told the whole story of how the Duke of York had thrown over the woman by whom he had had several children, and took to himself a spouse that was more "worthy" of his station in life. He did it at the command of his saintly grandmother, the Queen. She so commanded because she wished her family to show to all Englishmen that the home circle must be kept pure and sweet. The Duke's first wife was given a title, and her father was made an admiral. What is there new or mysterious about that? The Duke has it in his power to have as many wives as he can get the English people to support.

"The Bogus" has hauled down the false colors of "THE PEOPLE," that, pirate-like, it had been flying since July 10, 1890, and now it retires from the stage with the funniest exit lines ever uttered by buffoon or mugger. It says that the case which the Socialist Labor Party won against it in court, and by reason of which it is now compelled to drop a name which it stole, is the result of the Party's endeavor to "smash the Socialist movement by dragging the Socialistic Co-operative Publishing Association into court." Wonderful indeed is the achievement of the Party, for, if it dragged the "Volkzeitung" crew in to court, it did what neither man nor angel has done since Adam played leap-frog in the Garden of Eden. It, the DEFENDANT in the case, dragged the "Volkzeitung," the PLAINTIFF, into court! We knew that we had won a great victory, but we did not know until announced by the "Volkzeitung" that we had reversed every known precedent in legal procedure. The defendant in a suit dragging the plaintiff into court! Inimitable Timboctoo!

In the "World" yesterday appears under the classification "Business Opportunities" an advertisement which reads: "Italian workmen of every kind to be had at once. A. DeLucas—" And yet it is said that they have abolished the slave market! Here, in civilized New York, it is possible to go to an agent, the same as a man would go to a store, and obtain men to do anything. The time is coming when we shall read in Wana-maker's advertisements: "This day only, a special consignment of workmen at greatly reduced prices. A few are defective, but are still servicable. Call early if you wish to profit by this unexampled opportunity." It was a fall when the working class was torn from the ownership of the tool of production and forced to sell its labor power. It is a deeper depth when, in order to sell that labor power, a man must line himself up with his fellows and let his OWNER sell, at a profit to himself, his labor power.

The San Francisco Advance, Kangaroo Social Democrat, some time ago tangled its toes in the Belt of Orion, and in a few words knocked out every modern astronomical theory. Then it wandered into the field of biology, and so thoroughly plowed that it succeeded in raising a crop such as has never before grown there. Now it has entered an entirely new field, that of Chronos, or Old Time, and it treads the head of the venerable and bespectacled gentleman, and reverses the Gregorian, Phenician, and all other calendars. Its science is unique in every way, but it is best not to accept it until it is thoroughly understood. For example, it says in its issue of April 20: "It is not a very glorious future that lies to the rear of the S. T. L. A." And idly alretty yet?

PHRENOLOGICAL SOCIALISM.

"The abolition of poverty and the abolition of capitalism will be accomplished at one and the same time."

"The S. L. P. in its platform proposes twenty steps in this direction, the S. D. P. about a dozen. The 'Brazen Serpent' only one, Vol. One, Number One."

From the platform of the "Brazen Serpent," San Antonio, Texas, Association of Phrenological Socialists, affiliated with the Social Democracy.

The "Brazen Serpent," of San Antonio, Texas, came out of its hole long enough to tell the world that it had the proper way to wriggle into the "Socialistic" ante. It says that the Socialist Labor Party has twenty steps. Itself, on the contrary, has but one stride—"Volume One, Number One." This cataphrasis phrase is all in all, and "Number One, Volume One," consists of eight small pages devoted to phrenological Socialism, whatever that may mean.

A young man wearing a pair of Park Row pants and a third-day-only-sleeve coat called at THE PEOPLE office yesterday and endeavored to snatch the paper from the ways to which it had committed itself. He wished to impress on the members of the Socialist Labor Party the fact that they did not pay enough attention to heads, and until they did so there was no hope of success.

"I have just examined the development of several Social Democratic heads," he remarked, "and I find the bump of aggressiveness very full and well defined."

He was told that said bumps were picked up on the stairs as the Social Democrats were leaving Socialist Labor Party meetings "in disgust." Gentle persuasion and unlimited opportunity assisted greatly in their growth. Other developments will be furnished upon application.

"Ah," he said, "we must not treat lightly the crucial unfoldings of a higher and sounder physical manifestation. Each inward has an outward and if we would probe to the centre we must go by way of the exterior." It was evident that he had said that before, but he was not interrupted as he thoughtfully looked into the distance where repose the next meal.

"The 'Brazen Serpent' seeks to make this plain. We must understand before we can know, and how can we know unless we know we can feel, and how can we know we can feel unless we can understand? All leads back to the underlying stratum which is beneath. This is the object of our existence, and in seeking this we touch upon those heights yet untrod by the foot of man. Such is our mission, fifty cents a year, twenty-five cents for six months, all subscriptions commence with Number One, Volume One."

"But what does it all mean?" said one who stood aghast, and toyed with the fire escape, so that in case he needed it, he would have a chance for his life.

"O, we are the new form of the Social Democracy, Christian 'Socialism,' as exemplified by the Harrimans, Herrons, Bigelows and Vails has not been a success. Osteopathic 'Socialism,' as exemplified by Professor Kharas and E. O. Miller Jr., has not been a success. Colony culture, as exemplified by Lermont, Hinton and Wayland has been a failure. Where are the men who once proudly announced their intention of going from potatoes to the collective ownership of all public nuisances? Where are the men who would have a million votes or nothing, and got it by a larger majority than they expected? Where are the men who attempted to enter the co-operative commonwealth by the subterranean entrance of a beer tunnel? Where, in short, are the men who are, er, well, in short? I pause for a reply."

"But what has all this to do with your plan of developing heads that will be capable of directing things under Socialism? I should like to know whether or not the speaker can tell me what color hair will be under Socialism, and who will do the dirty work if we abolish the labor fakir and the politician, and advance one step at a time as we jump on a man who is coming our way, but who doesn't want Socialism crammed down his throat?"

The young man looked thoughtful. "There is much in what you say," he remarked, "in fact it is the best argument I ever heard against Socialism. It is the only argument. But you should open your eyes to the light. Though your heart be in darkness yet shall I not desert you. The system of phrenology takes cognizance of all of these things. As the twig is inclined, so doth a man trip over it. Heads under Socialism must be of a uniform pattern. We can have no square-heads, no round-heads, no logger-heads, no long-heads, no swelled-heads. We must have them all cast in the same mold. To-day, as we walk along the street we can look at a man, and by one glance tell whether or not he is of the elect."

"But what has all this to do with Socialism? Where does it apply to our case?"

"In order to settle the vexed questions of the world, all you have to do is to read the 'Brazen Serpent,' Volume One, Number One."

"Yes, we understand that, but what is it?"

"It is a complete exposition of the kind of head a man must wear in order to be of the faith. We are ready to remodel and repair all craniums, by dyeing and pressing done on all goods turned out by our establishment. The 'Brazen Serpent' ignores entirely all worn-out methods. It is strictly up to date, and for a small sum of money it tells you how it may be done."

"Are you a Socialist?"

"Well," he said slowly, "I can't say that I am wholly a Socialist. I don't believe in it, but I stand ready any day to work for it. That is the kind of man I am. Now, gentlemen, let me put you to try our method. It is the safest, and the surest. It takes but one application, and if it is not successful, your money will be welcome just the same."

But the young man was persuaded to go away swiftly. Few accompanied him as he departed, but as he vanished into the darkness he was heard to say: "I might have known, had I referred to Number One, Volume One, that they were no good."



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan.

BROTHER JONATHAN is intently reading an article in a magazine.

"UNCLE SAM—What have you got there?"

"B. J.—I'm reading an article that appears in the February issue of 'Success.' The article, it seems to me, has much truth in it. And thereby it knocks out much of what Socialists say."

U. S.—Read the passage.

B. J. (reading)—"The Universal Cry: Wanted a Man. Never did the world call more loudly for young men with force, energy and purpose, young men 'trained to do some one thing than to-day. Though hundreds of thousands are out of employment, yet never before was it so hard to get a good employee for almost any position as to-day."

"Everywhere people are asking where to find a good servant, a polite and efficient clerk, an honest cashier, a good stenographer who can spell and punctuate, and is generally well informed."

"Managers and superintendents of great institutions everywhere are hunting for good people to fill all sorts of positions. They tell us that it is almost impossible to find efficient help for any department. There are hundreds of applicants for every vacant place, but they either show signs of dissipation, are rude or gruff in manner, are slouchy or slipshod in dress, are afraid of hard work, lack education or training, or have some fatal defects which bar them out. The head of one large commercial establishment says that the blunders and mistakes of its employees cost \$25,000 a year to correct, notwithstanding his utmost vigilance."—Don't you think there is a good deal in that?"

U. S.—If by "there being a good deal in it" you mean that, as a simple statement of fact there is not a little truth in that statement, you are right.

B. J.—I thought so.

U. S.—No doubt hundreds of thousands of people are out of work; no doubt the employers are anxious to get men of "force," "energy," "skill," "education," "politeness," etc.; and no doubt these are hard to get. But if by "there being a good deal in it" you mean that the charge is just, then you are wrong.

B. J.—In what way?

U. S.—The charge is doubly unjust in that it doubly insinuates a falsehood.

The shortcomings of these applicants for work is their own fault. It is the fault of the capitalist class. The breadwinners of the working class are paid such low wages that they can not afford to give their children much polish and education, and their homes are so cramped that the children can acquire no refinement there, and are forced upon the streets.

The second falsehood is that people possessed of all these good qualities would get good wages. The wages that the capitalists have for such desirable people are so poor as to make it impossible for them to raise a family; and if they do raise a family, the fathers' incomes are so small that the children are deprived of all opportunities.

B. J.—That is so!

U. S.—But that's not all. Under this capitalist system, which "Success" tries to whitewash by slandering the workmen, it is an established fact that knowledge, skill, etc., does not accrue to the employee. The more knowledge and skill the employee has, all the more does his employer get out of him; he does not himself profit by it. It follows from that, that people become shiftless and all that. There is no spur to acquire desirable qualities because they do you no good. The capitalist system breeds all the ills "Success" complains of, and all the ills. This is one of the many instances in which capitalism gets hoisted by its own petard.

B. J.—I see.

U. S.—So that, so far from "Success" having knocked a hole into Socialism, it has given itself a kick, and has convicted itself of holding language intended to deceive people with the notion that if they acquire all the good qualities that "Success" mentions they will secure good jobs. Whereas, if they had all those qualities it is the capitalist class alone that would profit thereby, and the poor workers would have to grind themselves all the more.

The Grand Army veterans are becoming the fact that they did not succeed in obtaining half fares from the railroads. They now look to Congress for a bill which will give an appropriation to allow the "old soldiers" to ride for half price. This, in addition to pensions, civil service preference, soldiers' relief, soldiers' homes, benefits of various kinds, widows' and childrens' aid, etc., will in some measure show the extent of Grand Army patriotism. Great is the patriotism that asks so little in return. All sorts of incompetents have run for public office, and their excuse was that they were Grand Army men and needed the job. Because of their supposed influence it was considered sacrilegious to say anything against them. It was feared they could hit back, and it was believed that they were a force that was worth using. It seems that the refusal of the railroads is an indication that the G. A. R. no longer figures as the greatest monument to patriotism, and that its members must give a quid pro quo.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

Rev. Vaillans.

I.

TO THE PEOPLE.—The Rev. Vaillans appeared here on the 16th under the auspices of a crowd of Labor Fakirs and shyster lawyers who call themselves the Social Democracy. His talk consisted mostly of funny stories, except for about five minutes, when he quoted almost literally from the S. L. P. pamphlet, "What Means This Strike?" without giving the Party member who made that speech credit for the passage. However, a couple of Socialists gave him a dose of the lashing which he gets wherever there are Socialists, and he took it in the usual whipped-cow style.

The official vote of election held here April 2d, not yet given out by Election Commissioners, will send it as soon as we get it.

WM. BILSBARROW,

St. Louis, Mo., April 19.

II.

TO THE PEOPLE.—We had the Rev. Vaillans in our city, on Friday, April 12. He had only a few Kangaroos to speak to, about 9 or 10, and half of them were drunk. Three went to sleep while he was speaking. He invited questions and we asked him a few among them one about the trouble between the S. L. P. and his Kangaroo Social Democracy on July 10, 1890. He refused to answer. He knew better, because there were too many red buttons in sight. A number of other questions were asked and there was quite an excitement. All at once, an Anarchist got up and rattled off something very lively.

After the meeting, some one having told the Rev. Vaillans that I was the organizer of the Springfield Section, S. L. P., he came over to me and asked whether I had heard anything as to whether the S. L. P. was going to attend the Indianapolis convention or not. Upon my telling him that I had not heard anything as to that, he said we ought to unite into one party again, and that the S. L. P. would do so if it was not for De Leon; that the S. L. P. would be better off without De Leon.

CHARLES A. SWANSON,

Springfield, Ill., April 17.

Cause and Effect.

TO THE PEOPLE.—In the Letter Box DAILY PEOPLE, April 7, WEEKLY PEOPLE April 13, you say that while capitalism does destroy itself it does not follow with equal logic that Socialism is the outcome. I do not think that your reasoning is scientific. Scientific reasoning is from cause to effect. Judging from the scientific point of view, everything comes by necessity, and the necessary outcome of capitalism is Socialism. You despise metaphysics, and still you cannot utter a single sentence that does not embody metaphysics. Cause and effect do not explain the great mysteries of existence; they explain only its progress. The people who say that God created the world to glorify himself are correct. This means, otherwise expressed, that the underlying entity creates the machinery of the universe to increase sensation. The onward march of evolution is to ever higher and refined sensations, and as Socialism is THE state under which this is possible, it will come and must come.

C. C. CROLY.

Pleasantville, N. Y., April 19.

[Leaving aside whether or not the reasoning of THE PEOPLE is or is not metaphysical, our correspondent's error lies in his overlooking the full field of "causes" or "causes." Scientific reason, truly, is from cause to effect. But scientific reason takes in, not one cause, it takes in all causes. It is bound to, or it ceases to be scientific. The propulsive force back of a cannon ball is a cause. And yet, wrong, because wholly unscientific, would be the conclusion drawn from that cause alone. That conclusion would be that the cannon ball would traverse space in a straight line and with a velocity determined only by the impact. Now, it does nothing of the sort. It does not, because the effect is not determined exclusively by one cause—the propulsive force. The effect is determined by that cause plus several other causes: the cause of the resistance of the air checks the velocity; the cause of gravitation affects the line of the trajectory, etc., etc. So that the final effect is a curve with a force of diminished power. So with the future of society. It is not one cause alone that will determine that. The final effect will be the resultant of all the causes that are brought to bear. Now, then, the compulsory co-operation brought on by improved machinery, coupled with the widespread misery that the private ownership of the machinery brings on, is a cause, a leading one. But it is not the only one. The human agency is an important element or cause to be considered, and that resolves itself into the force that Socialism education may contribute to the issue. There is to-day a race between Socialism and Social Catastrophe. The issue and its final concrete manifestation will depend upon scores of causes.—Ed. THE PEOPLE.

Adulteration of Seeds.

TO THE PEOPLE.—The Chicago "Tribune" has taken upon itself to not alone reform the city of Chicago, but also to transform the whole town into a veritable "Garden of Eden," and has for over a week devoted a whole page of its "valuable" sheet to "teach the people how to beautify their empty lots, dead walls, ugly looking fences" and God knows what not, and to plant and properly care for lawns, window-boxes, etc., etc., offering prizes for best gardens and next best gardens, and so on along the line.

As this grand and noble idea was to take in all classes and your humble servant being anxious to contribute his mite towards such good work and to prevent "god's poor" from being cheated on ad-

ulterated seed, I sent a letter, of which the enclosed is a copy, to the Chicago "Tribune," but nothing was ever heard or seen of it, yet my intentions to help the people of my class is, (I dare say), equal to that of the Chicago "Tribune."

J. H.

Chicago, Ill., April 20.

[Enclosure.]

Editor "Chicago Tribune."—The idea of transforming the City of Chicago into a real Garden City is certainly very pleasing and commendable, as human beings from tottering childhood to old age should and I dare say COULD have the pleasure and opportunity to breathe the health-sustaining, life-inspiring nectar and perfumes of Nature's own gifts, the beautiful flowers and the green grass so pleasing to our eyes, so necessary to our existence and well being.

BUT HOW are you going to transform the filthy backyards of the propertyless PROLETARIAT into such a Garden of Eden when the breadwinner of that class to-day lacks the means with which to buy bread for his family much less thinking of surrounding his "ramshackle" of a home with such gems of luxury? or how are you going to prevent his "lawn" from turning into a patch of weed instead of a lawn of grass, adulterated as grass and seed is to-day, not to speak of all dead matter that is being mixed in on the bazaar?

Dear Mr. Editor it is certainly a grand and noble idea but as far as the working class is concerned it will remain an idea until, awakened by its own class consciousness the proletariat wipes the damnable profit system of the free off this fair earth. Then and not until then will we have flowerbeds and lawns in front and in the rear of our OWN homes.

Speed the day!
A WAGESLAVE WHO HAS WATCHED THE ADULTERATION OF SEEDS FOR YEARS.
Chicago, April 13, 1901.

Is This J. Wilson Becker?

TO THE PEOPLE.—I desire to issue a word of warning to the comrades throughout the land. Look out for a man by name Don Carlos Becker. He is a fraud. Claims to be a native of Chili of Caucasian parentage, but "compelled" to leave the country because of active participation in the insurgent movements of that country. He is wont to spin his yarns about his experiences. He succeeded in swindling a few comrades here, but is now out of the city. While he poses as a Socialist (when with Socialists), showing considerable knowledge of the movement, he is nevertheless a fraud, hence no Socialist.

L. F. DWORSCHAK,

Sec. Sec. Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., April 17.

Redeemed! Drops the Kangaroo Social Democracy!

TO THE PEOPLE.—Having just emerged from the ash barrel, and with a breath of relief, from the anxiety through which one must pass while connected with that mass of factious arguments put forth by the conglomeration known as "Social Democracy," I deem it my duty to let you know and also to inform the members of Local Erie, Pa., Social Democratic Party (or, as it is dubbed, the Democratic Social Party), why I ascended through the mass of refuse, dropped off, let go, or any old way you wish to put it, and gravitated to the Socialist Labor Party. I have joined the S. L. P. with the word Labor yet attached. It was not the impellent force of an automobile that forced me on. But in getting next the Buzz-Saw (WEEKLY PEOPLE), I became more thoroughly acquainted with the class struggle as taught by the S. L. P. To read the paper and see the truth of all contained therein, it must not be smuggled into some dark and secluded place, where it will appear all black and seemingly full of vituperation; it must be held to the light to read. Then a clear conception of the class struggle will take place, and remain uppermost in the mind; then all thoughts of the Rev. Geo. D. will vanish, along with the desire to become a Socialist Christian and a subscriber to the "Christian Advocate." Then, again, as the class struggle bobs up it clears the brain, and produces better arguments to show up than the 10,000 votes," to say nothing of the wear and tear on the gray matter that takes place in trying to conceive of some way to multiply the 96,000 by 4.

Neither Buckeye-Ginger nor boring from within can have any effect on the pure and simpler. The hide is too closely interwoven with the chains of wage slavery. What is required is a knowledge of the class struggle to be applied by the S. T. & L. A., and driven in at the top by the hammer and the strong right arm of the Socialist Labor Party. A clear conception of the class struggle is a mighty power. It will even drive away the thoughts to don a monkey jacket and be paraded out on a dignity march to the time of Misery, ground out by the head-grinders on a Union-made hand organ, with the label attached.

A class conscious understanding of the class struggle, knocks the unity question silly, just as it did the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum deal, when it was pushed out in front of the Kangs by the S. L. P., with the effect of causing them to hold up their appeals for subscriptions, and admit that money received of the capitalist class could not conscientiously be accepted.

But along comes the worst of all. Ah, the most horrible to relate, or think about! He (Carey), monkeyed with the Buzz-Saw, and it didn't do a thing to him. What, make a mark? Why, a mark alas in it! It cut a swath clean through from stem to stern; and the poor old water-logged craft shed tears of humiliation, as also did the "model of Socialism" who did the monkeying. The humilities must have been great, for it penetrated clear down!

Why, certainly the Cleveland "Citizen" admits there are Labor skates. They all admit it, and know it; and not only that, but is making excuses for argument, they unconsciously admit that they would have more skates in their party, if it were not for the S. L. P., thereby ac-

knowing that the Socialist Labor Party is the Watch Dog of the Socialist Movement. They thereby also admit the inferiority of their own movement, and that they lie when, in the same breath they say THE DAILY AND THE WEEKLY PEOPLE of the S. L. P. contain nothing but lies.

Let us see who lies. Did not the "Workers' Call" lie when it shortly after the presidential election came out in a mealy mouthed five-line article, that H. B. Fay had joined the Social Democracy? Don't they lie when they bore from within, or jolly along, and pat the pure and simpler on the back, to try and get his vote? and when not in his presence, condemn the tactics of the pure and simpler as utterly useless? Is it to "bore from within" the lie must be used to keep from them the knowledge of the only class-conscious politico-economic organization, the S. T. & L. A. Did not the "Volkszeitung" crew lie when they made the charge that De Leon accepted money from one Jimmy O'Brien, and when challenged by De Leon to reprint their own report of the meeting, they make no attempt to do so? Don't they lie, who accuse De Leon of being the hired man of the capitalist class, when they have never as yet produced one fact to prove their assertions? Don't they lie when they hold Carey up as the model of Socialism, and with not even a word of censure for his traitorous action, which they uphold by tolerating his presence within their party, and excuse him for "having made a mistake"? Now, don't laugh, for Carey said he "made a mistake," and would do it again. Don't they lie who say they are class-conscious, and understand the class struggle, and yet were but too willing to accept gifts from the capitalist class? Don't they lie who call themselves Socialists and their party a Socialist party? If not, why did Local Erie of the Social Democracy, through capitalistic political methods on the 13th day of last February file objections to the S. L. P. nomination papers, thereby practically disfranchising (for the time being) that part of the working class who have been and are spending their spare time, energy and what little money that can be spared, in an actual struggle for the uplifting of degenerated humanity? Yet this disfranchising act was done by those calling themselves "Socialists," done through jealousy to further their own aims with the hopes of securing more votes. Their only excuse for so doing is that "the S. L. P. would have done likewise," should the chance present itself. No doubt. For speaking in all fairness, and according to the ballot law, they would have a better right to do so, as the law so states, that no two names of a similar character shall appear on the ballot. The word "Socialist" was upon the ballot before the Social Democracy was even thought of, and that was the name of the Socialist Labor Party. But some dear friend of the working class (Judge) sets this law aside, and tells them of the Social Democracy not to steal the word Socialist, but to steal the word Social, and to call here under the official name of the "Socialist Party." In the case referred to here, why didn't the county commissioners notify the S. L. P. of irregularity in their papers? It now looks as if it was a capitalistic scheme with the Social Democracy in the game in attempting to halt the Socialist Movement by depriving the Socialist Labor Party of a place on the ballot.

I will now say to the workers, in all sincerity—vote for Socialism, for the Co-operative Commonwealth, for the Socialist Republic, by casting your ballot for the candidates of the Socialist Labor Party wherever and whenever the chance presents itself.

L. M. C.

Erie, Pa., April 21.

Was Not Les Mit Dan Harris?

TO THE PEOPLE.—Can anybody inform me why Dan Harris—the Secretary of the International Cigarmakers' Label Committee, pure and simpler and practical politician—WHY HE DOES NOT VOTE? Dan resides at 337 E. Tenth street for the last three years at least; and yet the City Record does not show his name as a voter at all; 337 E. Tenth street is in the Sixteenth Election District of the Fourteenth Assembly District. As Dan Harris is a dead enemy of everything that is Socialist, and has already run candidates against ours, it becomes our business to find out who is this Mr. "Harris" anyhow? Can any of the old time cigarmakers give THE PEOPLE any information about that mysterious "Harris," who does not vote, and tell us WHY HE DOES NOT VOTE? Some say he has no vote. If so, why not? Let's have the facts.

K.

New York, April 24.

To the Point.

I.

Lynn, Mass.,

April 17, 1901.

Gentlemen.—The Social Democratic party, City Committee, invites you to appoint a committee of four to meet a like committee of the Social Democratic party to see if some common ground cannot be found on which to unite the Socialists of this city for the coming election of an alderman, to fill the vacancy now existing in Ward 5. A united effort can accomplish much more than individual efforts of both parties. If Socialism is the only hope for the workers of this nation, then it is the duty of Socialists to unite at least at the polls, and present a united front to the hosts of error and opposition.

An early answer is desired, as we hold a mass convention on Monday evening, April 22.

"Workersmen of all countries unite."

Marx.

Fraternally,

CHARLES HARTSHORN,

11 Jefferson street, Lynn, Mass.

II.

Lynn, Mass., April 20, 1900.

Gentlemen.—Section of the Social Democratic Party, Lynn, Socialist Labor Party, hereby wishes to state why we, as the only representatives of the

working class cannot, according to our constitution affiliate with any party of the capitalist class.

Your conduct in finding common ground in past elections with capitalist parties, such as your party allowing your candidate, E. W. Timson, for the Common Council in Ward 5, in this city, in 1898, to accept a nomination from the Democratic party; also John C. Smith in the Twelfth Worcester Representative District, with an endorsement from the Democratic party; and that of Morris Richmond receiving an endorsement of the Republican and Democratic parties in Hoboken, N. J., for Justice of Peace; also in Haverhill, in the Common Council of 1898, your James F. Carey voted for an appropriation of \$15,000 for an armory, which we recognize as a weapon of brute force, wielded by the capitalist class against the working class, when they aspire to better conditions.

In view of the fact that the Social Democratic party retains these men in its ranks, it stamps their party as an enemy to the working class, and as such foreign to the aspirations of the Socialist movement.

Unity with you means to become the prey of every cast-off pulpit, numskull lawyer, labor fakir, college professor without a chair, designing capitalist politician, and all who seek to wreck the Socialist movement.

No thanks, you are welcome to what you have.

When such as you, parrot-like, repeat the immortal watchword of Marx, "Workersmen of all countries unite, you have a world to win, and nothing but your chains to lose," you say that which, to the militant proletariat of the world, means much, but to you, who flirt with capitalist parties, means nothing because, as pointed out in this letter, you use Socialist phrases as decoy ducks to catch unwary, but honest workingmen. To such workingmen we call upon to unite under the unsullied banner of the intrepid S. L. P., which never compromises truth to make a friend, and never withholds a blow at error, lest we make an enemy.

MICHAEL CROTTY, 4 Tyler's Court,

FRANK KEEFE,

O. J. HUGHES,

Section Lynn, S. L. P.

To Keep Tab on 'Em.

TO THE PEOPLE.—I would like to suggest to all comrades how to keep the labor fakir on file for future reference. When a labor fakir appears on the scene get a large envelope, and number him L. F., etc., and whenever there is any evidence against him save the clippings in this envelope, and don't forget to attach to the clipping the name of the paper you got it from, and the date it appeared, so that at any time when proof is required about a certain fakir you turn to your file of envelopes where you have the ready proof to substantiate your arguments.

M. A. K.

New York, April 24.

Fakir Sam Landers of Hamilton, Ont.

TO THE PEOPLE.—The readers of THE DAILY AND WEEKLY PEOPLE know from the articles that have appeared in the past, dealing with the organized scabbery of the pure and simple union, or labor fakirs, that the labor fakir is a valuable aid to the robber class, assisting in riveting the chains of wage slavery on the workers employed in the slave pens. Also that the label, which was suggested to better the conditions of the workers, has become, with the aid of the labor fakir, a club in the hands of the boss, which he holds over the heads of his slaves and compels them to join his union. The slaves in the tobacco, clothing and shoe factories here are forced to join these scab organizations, such as the Tobacco Workers' Union, United Garment Workers, and Shoe Workers' Union, pay dues with no increase in their wages, so that the official boss may go on more extended drunks on the money wrung from the workers.

Pure and simpledom, thou stinkiest out loud, Hamilton, Ont., can boast of as slick a freak, coward and fakir as ever came over. His name is Sam Landers. It is not known yet whether he is any relation of Sam Gompers or not, but he is pretty well up in the bunch of leeches who have laid down the rule that the Labor Movement is something to grow fat on.

Landers came here from Brooklyn, N. Y., a few years ago, and being out of work he betook himself to the Salvation Army hotel, where they give full course meals for workingmen, only ten cents. When asked by a Jewish workman why he went there he claimed that the Jews would not help him, so he changed his religion and declared himself a full fledged soldier in the army. Loud and he howled upon the street corners, relating his experience in this wicked world, until he saw that the chance of getting rich by the copper system was too slow. A happy thought then struck him. He would organize a union of his own, represent it at the Central Council; get in, and convert it to armyism. Being sick or tongue, he soon managed to be elected president of the Trade and Labor Council.

About this time the Socialist Labor Party swung the Arm and Hammer and showed him to be an all-round crook. The drubbing he got at the hands of the S. L. P. was a sad blow to Sammy. Talk about influence! Run your eye down this list of offices. Button hole maker in a clothing house, president of the Labor Council, where they endorse Grit politicians for public office; president of the economic league, which consists of himself and one lone sky pilot correspondent of the "Labor" Gazette of Ottawa, where he paints rosy pictures of the conditions of the workers, when he knew that there were more unemployed men in Hamilton than at any previous time; scribbler for Whiggies' freak paper Citizen and Country; head fakir for the garment workers; labor editor of a capitalist sheet; chief crawler and beggar on all parliament committees, praying for them to do something for labor; and last, but not least, horn blower for the Salvation Army, where

he can be seen on Sundays, dressed in a monkey suit, which becomes him in every particular.

The work that the fighting S. L. P. is doing can be estimated best by the howls of the crooks and fakirs. This whining, fawning, boot-licking religious turn-out for revenue Landers published a little item in his labor column insisting that because De Leon is of Spanish origin that he did not understand anything about Socialism, and referred to our official organ as "Zee Beepie." Being a coward he gets behind the capitalist sheet to do his howl and detests the uncompromising, fearless attitude which the officers of the S. L. P. take on matters that are of live interest to our class.

Section Hamilton has been holding meetings every two weeks; they have been well attended; literature procured from London has been sold, and a good agitation kept up. On May Day we will hold our first open air meeting, with Appleton and Roadhouse, of London, as speakers. Arrangements are being made to have a large number of THE PEOPLE for distribution. These meetings will be continued throughout the summer, teaching the workers that they must organize in the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance on the economic field, a union that teaches the class struggle and follows it up on the political field with a strike at the ballot box that will once and for all abolish the wage system and institute the Socialist Republic.

ROBERT ROADHOUSE,

Hamilton, Ont., April 23, 1901.

As to the "Volkszeitung" Strain.

TO THE PEOPLE.—I have just been

told by a Brooklyn Kangaroo that the

"Volkszeitung" must pay \$5,000 paper

bills on May 1. He also stated that

the Volkszeitung Publishing Association

signed over the machinery to the body

that calls itself the "Volkszeitung Con-

ference," a body, as you may know, for

the purpose of raising funds to pay for

the linotypes, etc. The Kangaroo told

me that this was done to secure the

"Volkszeitung" against the losses that

it was to sustain in the disastrous suits

that it got itself involved in with the

S. L. P. and to monkey the party mem-

bers of the Association. Can the Asso-

ciation do that? A. SANDHOFF.

Brooklyn, N. Y., April 26.

[Whether the Volkszeitung Association

is actually pushed for so large a

paper bill or not we know not. Certain,

however, it is that the Association has

been in great financial straits since it

started on the hair-brained course of

trying to kidnap the S. L. P. That

these straits have grown and are just

now particularly acute may be surmised

from the circumstance that, within the

last few weeks, the Association has

found it necessary to make desperate

assaults on the treasuries of several

organizations: It struck the Work-

ingmen's Fire Insurance Company for

a good round sum; it struck the Cabinet

Makers for another good round sum; it

has tried to tap other bodies, and now it

is trying to tap the treasury of the Cigar-

makers for \$500.

All this, especially considering the

short time within which these strikes

for funds are made, indicates great dis-

tress. It may be the paper bills that

have accumulated. But it may be also

that the several individuals, who have

recently loaned the Association large

sums of money, are justly becoming

"sneaky," as they surely must know that

the paper is hopelessly dying. It is not

at all unlikely that the paper bill talk

is an exaggeration, set afloat by the As-

sociation for the purpose of aiding its

scheme of tapping the treasuries of

Trade Unions. The Association knows

that if it were frankly to approach

the unions for funds to enable it

to re-inburse the members of the Asso-

ciation who made loans to it, and

also frankly to enable it to keep

up the large salaries that it pays to the

members of that asylum of intellectual

cripples, whom it calls its "Editorial

and Reportorial Staff," its chances

of success in its contemplated raids on

the unions treasuries would be greatly

impaired.

As to the question of its assigning the

property, suffice it to say that any at-

tempt at fraud will be visited with con-

dign punishment upon those guilty of

having a hand in it. All the Party

members who were members of the As-

sociation on July 10, 1890, and who did

not voluntarily withdraw since, are

members yet, and they will allow them-

selves to be Timboctooed in this respect

as little as the Party has allowed itself

to be Timboctooed in other respects.

ED. THE PEOPLE.]

England Trying to Queer America.

TO THE PEOPLE.—In last Sunday's

issue of Hearst's New York "Journal,"

there is "A Plea for Municipal Own-

ership," from the pen of J. Kier Hardie.

The article is in Hardie's usual snivel-

ing style; it proves only his ignorance

and conceit. About that though, nothing

need be said. What is of interest is a

statement, made by him in the article,

to the effect that since the ownership

and operation by the municipality of

Glasgow of the street railways, there

have been no strikes, or "serious differ-

ences" between the men employed and

the city.

That statement Hardie must know to

be absolutely false. In August, 1896,

the newspapers of Glasgow gave consid-

erable space to the dissatisfaction exist-

ing among the men employed on the

street railway and the threatened strike;

which strike was prevented by THE

MEN REALIZING THAT THE CITY

COULD GET A SUFFICIENT NUM-

